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Read the Finance Primer. FOURTH PAGE.

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Our Story Teller.

THE COSMIC BEAN;

Or the Great Show in Kobol-land.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

Written for The Blade. Copyright, 1891.

CHAPTER II.

THE OPENING OF THE GREAT SHOW.

On the next day after the conversation between Gremline and the Sorcerer the whole kingdom of Tanobar was gorgeous with many colored placards announcing the great show in Kobol-land, and very shortly afterward the walls and trees of Nustyria were decorated with like brilliant placards, which the minister of agriculture sent over the border by the wagon load.

The announcement created great interest and excitement, and early on the opening day nearly everybody in the two countries who was able to do so was on the road to the Dimmer-Glade. People on horses, people in wagons, people on camels, elephants, and on foot, with here and there a man bestriding an ox or ostrich crowded the highways and byways leading to Kobol-land.

King Chamian, on a tall hunter, rode boldly thither with a little band of courtiers and companions, while in a handsome carriage, drawn by four cream-colored horses, and followed by other carriages containing the ladies of her court, the young Queen Millice journeyed to the flower show.

From the capital of Nustyria came the Princess Lista on a wiry bob-tailed steed, with wicked back-turned ears, and a pace so swift that her attendants were left behind long before she reached the Dimmer-Glade. And from that city came also the Prince Atto, stretched at full length on a cushioned platform, borne on the back of an elephant, and busily engaged in the study of a book of logarithms, while an attendant crouched by him and held a sun umbrella over his head.

The desire of this Princess and this Prince of Nustyria to visit the show in Kobol-land had been greatly increased when they heard that King Chamian and Queen Millice would be there. Although Atto and Lista belonged to a royal family they were not heirs to the throne of Nustyria, and having but very poor prospects in their native land would be very glad to make marriages which would bring them good positions and fortunes, and what could suit them better than alliances with the noble young king and beautiful young queen of Tanobar?

Lista had never yet met Chamian, but she had heard of his deeds of horsemanship and athletics, and felt certain he was just the sort of man she would like, while Atto knew all about Millice and was quite as sure that she would suit him, as he was that she could not find a better husband than himself.

Of the possibilities of a divided kingdom the prince and princess thought not at all, and, in fact, they gave very little thought to each other; and, when they did, Atto wished that the king and Lista might break their necks together, and Lista said to herself that if Atto would travel away with Queen Millice, or with anybody else, and go so far that she would never see him again, she would be very glad, indeed.

Arrived at the Dimmer-Glade, the visitors found there a grand pavilion erected for the flower show, while booths and tents of various sizes and colors decorated the grassy plain. A wide stretch of level land at the upper end of the glade, and nearly surrounded by low hills, on which thousands of spectators could sit or stand, was set aside for the athletic games. As the show was to last three days, kings, queens, princes, princesses, rich people and poor ones pitched their tents far up and down the smooth expanse of the Dimmer-Glade.

Although the news of the show had created a great popular sensation throughout Tanobar and Nustyria, the excitement among the inhabitants of Kobol-land was even greater. The affair was so novel and promised to be so interesting that even the mighty giant Jirg, who seldom came out of his lofty castle, except to hunt in the wild mountains of the north, declared his intention of attending the show. From the mysterious labyrinths of the dark gorges came afrites, black, shiny, and with stealthy tread. And from the mines and the hills crept many a gnome, wondering what he was going to see.

As to fairies, there was no end to them. The Queen and her court were there, and nearly all her subjects. A troop of dryads

ALL FAIRY LAND WAS THERE.

took possession of a grove of oak trees near the glade, and among some high rocks at the head of a quiet little lake four syrens ensconced themselves with their harps.

As many of the Kobol-landers intended to exhibit in the flower show and compete in the games, these mixed freely with the other exhibitors, and it was not long before a general air of sociability pervaded the glade.

Queen Millice was in her royal tent sipping a cup of chocolate when suddenly the tent was filled with a sort of smoky fog, so dense that she could see nothing about her. Supposing that the furniture had taken fire, she was about to cry out for assistance when the vapor rolled itself into the form of a tall genie; who seated himself upon the divan, crossed his legs, and with a bland smile inquired how she liked the country.

As this individual had never been presented to her, and for other reasons, the young queen hesitated a little before entering into conversation, but remembering where she was, and that this was one of the natives of the soil, she replied with her usual courtesy, and the two were soon engaged in a pleasant chat. The genie was curious to know if this was her first visit to Kobol-land, and how long she intended to stay, and with much animation he told her of points of great interest which she should not fail to visit before leaving.

The queen of the fairies paid a royal visit to Chamian, and he was so delighted with her that he said to some of his courtiers that if she were bigger, or he were smaller, he would give up his throne and ask to be made king of the fairies.

Princess Lista rode directly to the Chamian's stables, where she found a company of brownies, combing and brushing the horses until they shone like silk. This greatly pleased Lista, and she was about to offer the brownies a permanent engagement in her stables, but on second thought she concluded to wait and see how things turned out.

Prince Atto had always doubted the existence of griffins, but walking near the flower pavilion he beheld one of these great creatures descending from the upper air, and holding between its fore paws a large pot of chrysanthemums. Swooping down close to him the griffin said to Atto:

"Will you be so good, sir, as to take hold of one side of this pot, so that I can set it on the ground without shaking the earth or injuring the flowers?"

Atto had never been asked to help anybody to do any sort of work, and his princely soul instantly rebelled at this request, but after a second look at the griffin he took hold of one side of the pot and helped the winged monster to set it gently on the ground.

THE JOURNEY TO KOBOL-LAND.

When the flower pavilion was opened it was soon filled with an animated crowd. The display of flowers and plants was so curious and wonderful that even Chamian and Lista, who did not care much for such things, were greatly interested. The first thing that met the eyes of the people as they came in at the grand entrance was a double row of plants of the Cosmic Bean, brought from Gromlio's secret green-house.

The ripe beans, which mingled with the blossoms and pods in all stages of growth, hung in astonishing profusion from the tall plants, and were freely offered to the visitors. And, as these had a delicious flavor when eaten raw, the people were delighted with them, and eagerly read the great placards, on which were printed the wonderful virtues and advantages of the Cosmic Bean.

Around the great central space of the pavilion and up and down its long passage ways was arranged a collection of plants, such as never before had been seen in this world.

The plants contributed by the Kobol-landers were far more curious than any others. The chrysanthemums brought by the griffin occupied a conspicuous place. Its flowers were as large as saucers and of a blood-red color. Whenever the plant was watered streaks of fiery-yellow shot through the petals, and a shower of little sparks was thrown off in every direction. This chrysanthemum was labeled Miss Sophia Hypogrif.

There was a very odd cactus, which was exhibited by two brownies, who had taken years to bring it into perfection. Every quarter of an hour a bud appeared on one of the leaves of this cactus, which grew and swelled for about two minutes, when it opened and dispayed a large cucumber pickle ready to eat.

In a circular tank was a water lily, exhibited by an elderly mermaid. The leaves of the lily, which were large and laid flat upon the water, were very hot, so that food could be cooked upon them, particularly griddle cakes, which were made in great numbers by some little black imps, who took a keen delight in serving them to the visitors who surrounded the tank. The mermaid herself never ate griddle cakes, which might be inferred from the fact that she was elderly.

The fairies contributed a great number of beautiful flowers, among which were the convertible blossoms. A bud on one of these plants would open and disclose a rose. In an hour this would change to a marigold, in another hour to a chrysanthemum. It would then become a zinnia, a tulip, and so change hourly into other flowers, until at the twelfth transformation it became an immortelle and lasted indefinitely.

There was a species of dogwood, grown principally by afrites, the long branches of which were trained to hang close to the ground and catch rats.

There were blossoms like great sunflowers, each of which revolved on a pivot, and dazzled the eyes of the beholders; there were egg plants, the fruit of which could be hatched in the sun, and produced different sorts of barn-yard fowls, and there was the ghost plant, misty and vaporous to the view, through the leaves and stems of which one might pass his hand without injury to the plant. There was the tourist vine, which, growing under a tree, would send up a long shoot, until it reached a lower branch. Fastening itself to this, it would suddenly contract and pull itself up to the roots; these would be drawn up and attached to the limb, and the plant would again send up its shoot, reach a higher limb, and draw itself up as before. In this way it would climb to the top of the tree, where, attaching its roots to the topmost branch it would send its shoot high into the air, where it would seize on the first large bird that passed near enough, and loosening its root from the tree would be carried to a foreign shore.

There were talking flowers which said "good morning," "papa," "mama;" there were flowers contributed by the demon of the glacier which looked like roses and dahlias and other blossoms, but were really water ices of delicious flavors, which when plucked for eating, would quickly be succeeded by others upon the same stems. Besides these unnatural and curious plants there could be seen in this show every sort of ordinary flower, the size, fragrance and beauty of which had been so increased that it could scarcely be recognized.

King Chamian and Lista soon became, of course, good friends, and wandered together through the pavilion and, although they could not fail to be amused at the curious and wonderful plants, they saw there were impatient for the afternoon and the beginning of the sports.

Millice walked by herself, followed by some of her ladies and watched by Atto, who intended to make himself known to her, but wished to wait a little in order to find out what sort of girl she was. Gromline was near by, and seeing that the queen and Prince Atto were not likely to become acquainted, hastened to Atto, led him to Millice, and presented him. The queen and the prince had walked together but a short distance when they came upon a plant contributed by a Nustyrian gardener, which rivaled some of the productions of the Kobol-landers. He had grafted the water lily, the sugar cane, the cow tree, and the fire weed upon a tea plant, and when one of the large cup-like blossoms was pulled off, and held under the end of the broken stem, it was speedily filled with fragrant and delicious tea. Although Millice did not care for many of the monstrosities she had seen, this plant attracted her, and Atto was also interested in it, for he was fond of tea. After drinking two cups of the beverage an idea struck him.

"Would you like a plant like this, Queen Millice?"

"I should like it very much. I wonder if the seed can be procured?"

"The plant itself would be much better," said Atto, and turning to the gardener he inquired the price.

"One hundred sequins, your Highness," replied the man.

"Nonsense," said the Prince, "twenty-five will be quite enough. I will take the plant and you can have it carried immediately to my tent."

"But, your Highness," said the poor man, turning a little pale, "I have spent more than that upon it, and besides it would injure me very much to have it removed from exhibition at the very beginning of the flower show. Without this plant my collection is nothing."

"Take it to my tent," said Atto, who wished to put a pretty inscription on it and send it to the Queen. "You have to be very careful with these fellows," he said, turning to Millice, "for they will cheat you dreadfully."

The young Queen answered not a word, but stepping backward, called one of her ladies, and with her walked away, leaving Atto standing by himself. The Prince was a good deal disconcerted by this proceeding, and after gazing a few minutes after Millice, he said to his gardener that he could leave the plant where it was, for the present, as he might not want it, and then walked away to consider the situation.

"I have made a mistake," he said to himself. "I have shown her, too abruptly, my habits of prudence and economy. I must do something to make a good impression upon her."

By this time he had reached one of the doors of the pavilion and he stepped into the open air. At the end of the glade he saw the most lively preparations going on for the games in the afternoon. Even now the people were leaving the pavilion and flocking to the hills to secure good places. At one of the best points for observation he saw that there had been erected two royal stands.

"Aha!" said he to himself, "the queen intends to view the games. It might be well if I were to take a part in them. Women, even the best of them, are so foolish as to like that sort of thing. But the trouble is I don't know anything athletic. I have never engaged in such fatiguing and senseless exercises. But nearly everybody will be doing something, and I do not like to be left out.

At this moment he heard a sound like a great wind behind him, and quickly turning he saw the griffin swooping to the ground.

"I am glad to see you again, young man," said the monster. "You were very kind to help me with that flower pot, so that I did not injure a blossom of my chrysanthemums, which will probably get the prize. I should like to do

THE FOUR SIRENS WERE SEATED ON A ROCK.

something for you. I suppose you are going to take part in the games. How would you like to ride me bareback around the arena. That is a great chance for a young man and one seldom offered."

Atto trembled in every fibre.

"Oh, I could never do that!" he exclaimed. "I cannot ride bareback or even a horse, and it would be impossible on anything flying through the air."

"Nonsense," said the griffin, "it is as easy and as safe as winking. You can stand on my back."

"Stand!" cried Atto in horror.

"Yes," said the monster, "you will find that even more secure than sitting, and it will make a much better show. I will curl my tail high over my back, and make it as stiff as a bar of iron. My horny lumps will give you a good footing, and with your hands firmly grasping the upper end of my tail, it will be impossible for you to fall off. Good! The thing is settled. I was looking for some one to ride me, and you are the very man. You are not heavy and I want to do you a favor. I will go now and arrange for our performance, and at the proper time I will look you up."

So saying, the griffin surged away through the air, and Atto remained, shaking in his boots.

"Here will be a blood-curdling way of appearing before the queen," he thought. "And there's no getting out of it; that winged monster will be sure to look me up!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

ONE FAIR DAMSEL'S WO".

The True Story of What Befell a Washington Girl at a Party.

"My dear," said a society girl to her bosom friend, "I found a gray hair this morning, which I am sure must be the result of an adventure I had the other night at the Snooks' party. If you will promise on your sacred word and honor not to tell——"

"I promise."

"Well, you know young Jimmy Traddles!"

"Used to fight with him when we were little."

"He took me to supper."

"A bad selection on your part, for he almost always takes too much wine."

"So I have heard. He may have been lingering for more champagne, and so left me longer than he should have in the corner of the supper room, after bringing me some terrapin and salad. Anyhow, I wanted a chicken croquette, and I asked a young man whose face was familiar to me to bring me one. He did so promptly, and I engaged in conversation. I thought he was rather bashful, and his reply to my first remark was simply, 'Yes, mees.' His accent made me sure that I was safe in saying:

"'I think I met you the other night at the French Legation?'

"'No, mees; I do not think so,' he replied. 'But we haf met on other happy occasions.'

"By this time I was convinced that he was an attache of one of the foreign embassies. I have a weakness for foreigners, you know; they do flirt so charmingly. So I giggled and said:

"'It is very nice of you to say that they were happy occasions.'

"'Ah, mademoiselle must know it!' he responded with an air of ecstacy.

"But you foreigners are so given to compliments that one hesitates to believe anything you say.'

"'Ah, mees,' he said, sighing heavily, 'ze ladies of Amerique are so very beauteefu!.'

"Evidently he was not so bashful as I had imagined. In response to this gallant remark I ventured to inquire in what respects he considered that American women excelled as to loveliness.

"'In effery respect, mees,' he replied. 'Particularly in ze beauty of—what you call it?—ah, yes, their hides.'

"I couldn't help giggling again at that, but I checked myself and corrected him, saying:

"'You must say skins—not hides.'

"'But,' he objected, with an accent of doubt, 'I haf been told it is not proper to speak of young ladies' skins.'

"Then I giggled some more, but not wishing to pursue the discussion further, I changed the subject and said, as I saw the delinquent Jimmy Traddles making his way in my direction, that my day was Tuesday, and I should be very pleased to have him call. I permitted the amiable foreigner to relieve me of my empty plate—a courtesy which he thereupon proceeded to bestow also upon seven or eight other girls in my immediate neighborhood, extending with the utmost coolness a line of the plates in order to avoid the vulgarity of piling them along one arm all the way from his finger tips to his chin. Then, waving me a mockin at me with the other hand, he said as he turned away:

"'It will gif me much pleasure to call upon you, mees.'

"Within the next thirty seconds the situation had suddenly dawned upon me. I had been conversing with a waiter."—[Washington Star.

Poetry.

SUNSHINE LAND.

They came in sight of a lovely shore,
Yellow as gold in the morning light;
The sun's own color at noon it were,
And had faded not at the fall of night;
Clear weather or cloudy—'twas all as one,
The happy hills seemed bathed with the sun;
Its secret the sailors could not understand,
But they called the country Sunshine Land.

What was the secret? A simple thing—
It will make you smile when once you know—
Touched by the tender finger of spring,
A million blossoms were all aglow;
So many, so many, so small and bright,
They covered the hills with a mantle of light;
And the wild bee hummed, and the glad
Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine Land.

If over the sea we two were bound,
What port, dear child, would you choose for ours?
We would sail and sail till at last we found
This fairy gold of a million flowers.
Yet, darling, we'd find, if at home we staid,
Of many and small joys our pleasures are made
More near than we think—very close at hand—
Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land.
—[Edith Thomas in New York Weekly.

NOBODY CARES.

A wearily-wan little face,
A feeble, forlorn little smile,
Poor faltering feet,
That must face this heat
For many and many a mile—
A sera wailing out of the dusk;
A lamp that luridly flares.
In the wide city's whirl
Just a nameless girl—
Nobody cares!

A desolate, death-stricken room,
A pillow pushed up to the wall;
A figure that shows
A face in repose;
Silence, and that is all.
Save just on the woebegone cheek
The faintest pink such rightness wears,
The light on the brow—
Ah, who shall say now,
"Nobody cares?"
—[Cornhill Magazine.

A GOOD NIGHT.

"Good night;" the trembling lashes fell
And softly kissed her satin cheek;
He felt her beauty's magic spell;
"Good night" was all he dared to speak.

And yet her manner had been kind,
Her eyes had beamed with friendly light;
But he no further speech could find,
Than those two simple words, "Good night."

But he had softly pressed her hand,
And from his heart hope his heart was light;
"I may not always need to say
The parting words to her: 'Good night!'"
—[Cape Cod Item.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

A Far-Seeing Business Man.

I got aboard the cars at a small station in the interior of Pennsylvania, and after I had settled myself comfortably in the seat, I noticed a man immediately in front of me whom I had seen in the town where I got on the train. Presently a well-dressed, studious-looking young man advanced from the rear of the car and took the seat with the man in front of me.

"Excuse me," said the young man, "I am a stranger to you, but I have some notion of locating in L——, (naming the town he had just left) and I thought perhaps you could give me some information about the place."

"Are you a lawyer?" asked the other.

"No, I am a physician," replied the young man.

"Is that so? Well, sir, I'm glad to hear it. Go right ahead and hang out your shingle, and I'll start up there, too. I'm not a resident of L—— and know nothing about the place except what I learned while looking around there today, but if you locate there I'll start up my business within a week."

"May I inquire what your business is?" asked the young man.

"Oh, certainly; I'm in the tombstone business."

A Sure Sign.

Sharp—"Nobouse is going to move again."

Flat—"How do you know?"

Sharp—"He's using up the back steps for kindling."

She Knew Him Best.

A portly woman, with a fat valise at her feet and a bundle at each elbow, was laboring away to indite a telegram in the waiting room of the Grand Central depot. She blotted two or three blanks, stuck out her tongue as she started in on the date, and her mental distress was so evident that a gentleman who was waiting for a train kindly observed:

"Perhaps it's a very poor pen, ma'am, and, if you'll permit me, I will write the dispatch for you."

"Oh, thank you, sir; but—but—"

"It won't be the slightest trouble, ma'am."

"I know; but this is to my husband, you see, and he's a very peculiar man. He got cheated out of $50 once by a patent right man, and now he's suspicious of everybody, and has got to be talked to just so. There—that will cover the case, I guess. He'll know this is from me."

And she showed him a telegram, to be delivered in a town this side of Albany, which read:

"If you don't send me $10 to Harriet's I'll burn the barn the day I get home."
—[New York Sun.

A Successful Prescription.

The doctor—Well, madame, did the prescription which I ordered for your husband do its work?

"A perfect success, doctor. I have not had the slightest difficulty with the life insurance company."—[Paris Figaro.

One of Their Habits.

Angeline—Oh, pa, why do those sailors work at that windlass, and shout, heave-a-boy?

Pa—Oh, it's one of their weighs.—[Drake's Magazine.

Canine Propensities.

Some men are dogmatic, and not a few are inclined to be pugnacious.—[Detroit Free Press.

Our Serial Story.

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BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER IX.

THE CONCLUSION OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

Ray was sent to the lower hall to procure the attendance of the boys in waiting there, for they were interested to know the result of the conference between the two magnates. Besides the members of the Duckwood club, Knox and Rock Lyon were invited to go to the club room. Ray had his doubts about French Wildon and Fran Tunston, and did not even know that they had resigned their membership in the other club; but he concluded in the end to ask them up stairs.

So far as the desertion of French and Farn was concerned, the major was no wiser than Ray, for Land had not thought it advisable to mention it to his father. The magnate of the west side frowned savagely upon Knox and Rock, and hardly noticed the others. As soon as the newcomers were seated, Dr. Pemberton rose from his seat, and proposed that the major should conduct the rest of the proceedings; but he promptly declined to do so. He had been invited to examine Ray when he was on the stand, but had refused. He was simply afraid to lay himself open to the polite assaults of the doctor.

"Quite a number of questions were put to the members of both clubs; but the facts remained uncontradicted in regard to the position and movements of the two boats at the time of the collision. Then the doctor, when French Wildon was on the stand, introduced some new matter, for he had talked with Frank Paxton during the absence of Ray.

"What time did you leave your boat-house on West river, French?" was the first question put to the so-called deserter.

"About 2 this afternoon," replied French.

"Did you see the Sylvia when you came out on the lake?"

"We did."

"Who are 'we?'" demanded the major.

"The Rockwood club," answered French.

"Speak for yourself, young man!" added the magnate of the west side, to whom Land had been whispering for some time.

"I saw her, and it was the cockswain that spoke of her, and caused me to look at her."

"We all saw her," added Fran.

"Hold your tongue, young man!" said the major severely.

"No one will speak except the witness," added the chairman. "Everything must be done in an orderly manner. Where was the Sylvia when you first saw her, French?"

"She had just come out of East river, and was headed towards the east shore of the lake."

"Go on; you need not wait for questions."

"When we pulled towards the river, the Sylvia came about, and headed for the river also. We got around the point first, and cut the other boat off. Land said we must not let her get into the river. Then the cockswain hailed her, and asked Ray to race with us; but he refused to do so."

"Perhaps I may be allowed to say, Major Steele, that I had forbidden my son to race with any boat, fearing it might make trouble," said the chairman, for the doctor was doing duty in that capacity.

"Go on, French."

"Then the Sylvia went over to Fawn river, and we went towards Camp island; but the Sylvia got over there nearly as soon as we did. In a little while Land said she was beating us, and then he put the helm hard to the starboard, and we went right across the track of the Sylvia. Ray backed water, but in a second or two she was into us."

Land was excited, and spoke to his father, who denied that his son had said that the Sylvia was beating him. The doctor thought the matter was of little consequence, and he dismissed the witness, calling for Fran Tunston.

"Where was your place in the Josephine, Francis?" asked the chairman.

"Bow oar, sir."

"Did you hear Land say that the Sylvia was beating your boat?"

"I did, sir, very distinctly," replied Fran.

"How could he hear me say it when I did not say it?" demanded Land, springing to his feet.

"I give it up, my young friend," replied the doctor, with a bland smile.

"I am willing to swear to it in court," added Fran.

"So am I," said French.

"I think we will not go into that matter any further," said the chairman. "It is not a material point."

"But it is a material point with me, when two deserters from my son's club stand up here and lie about him," stormed the major, rising from his chair in his indignation.

"We have two of four possible witness is present, and all we want is the truth. I shall ask French Wildon to go and bring in the other two members of the Rockwood club, as you insist upon this point, Major Steele," said the doctor.

"I shall not have to go far to find them, for both of them are out in the street, waiting to hear the news from this meeting," added French, as he left the room.

The magnate of the East side improved the time in saying that Land was a truthful boy, and he would take his word against the world, whereat Rock Lyon had nearly gone into a fit of laughing convulsions, and several others indulged in a smile of incredulity. The chairman had told French not to say a word to those he was sent for about what had passed in the room. Lark Dilloway was the first to be invited to take his place at the foot of the table.

"Just before the collision this afternoon, the Josephine turned her head towards Camp Island. Is that true as you understand it, Larkin?"

"That is so, and I was there," replied the witness, who was believed to be wholly in the interest of Land Steele.

"Where was your place in the boat?"

"No. 3, next to the stroke oarsman."

"What was the last remark you heard the cockswain make before the collision, if you please?" asked the doctor, in a most indifferent tone, as he looked at the frescoed ceiling of the apartment.

Lark knitted his brows, and fixed his gaze on the floor for a moment or two before he said anything. It was not a leading question that had been put to him, and he had no knowledge whatever of what had passed in the room before he entered. Cyril Frawley had been asked to remain in the library till he was called for.

"They are beating us," replied Lark squarely.

"Were those the words he used?"

"Precisely; and he did not say another word till the Sylvia was into us. Then he—"

"Never mind what else he said," interposed the doctor. "Call Cyril."

The witness was placed at the foot of the table under exactly the same circumstances as his predecessor, the question was put to him, and he made the same reply.

"Would you be willing to testify in court to what you have just said, Cyril?"

"It is the truth, and of course I should," answered the witness.

"That is all," said the chairman.

It was plain enough that the major and his son were both boiling over, not with shame, but with wrath; yet the doctor took no notice of them, and called Knox to the stand. The skipper of the Marian told a straight story, without regard to where the truth cut. All the facts were in possession of the two magnates, and all the boys except Land and Ray were dismissed. They were extremely anxious to know the result of the conference, but it had not yet been reached. They had been told to go home, and they did so, with the assurance that nothing more could be learned that night.

As soon as the room was cleared, Dr. Pemberton looked at Major Steele, and neither of them said a word. The affair was not one of $300, nor of the humiliation and defeat of one or the other of the two magnates; but the question involved the peace, prosperity and happiness of the whole community of Millonia. So far the rivalry of the nabobs had been kept within reasonable limits, mainly by the forbearance of the doctor, who refused to give the major any cause of offense.

No question so exciting as the present one had ever before come up for settlement. The doctor was very strongly impressed by the gravity of the situation as he thought of it after the witnesses had gone. If his son had been in the wrong, it would have been easy to dispose of the matter, for he had the moral courage to retreat when he was called to do so by his conscience.

"I hope you are satisfied with all you have heard, Dr. Pemberton," said the major, who was not at all moved by the present aspect of the case.

"Fully satisfied, Major Steele," replied the doctor. "I think we have got at all the facts in the case."

"So do I; just as well as though we had taken the case into court," added the magnate of the West side. "But after all, there is only one fact in the whole thing; and that is that your boy's boat run into my boy's boat and smashed it all to pieces. I suppose you are ready to accede to my demands made at the beginning; and you might have done it then as well as now."

"But it is a great satisfaction to know whether you are in the right or in the wrong."

"Then I hope you have that satisfaction, doctor," said the major with a coarse laugh.

"I have the satisfaction of fully understanding the facts."

"I am perfectly willing to take your check, for I know it is good, though we don't have much banking business in common."

"I don't think we shall need any check to-night."

"The money will suit me just as well," chuckled the major.

"We shall need no money either," added the doctor mildly, for he dreaded the explosion of wrath which was likely to follow his final decision.

"No check, no money; what do you mean, doctor? You said you should be glad to pay me," added the major, a savage frown dropping on his face.

"So I should, if my son were at fault."

"Isn't he at fault? Didn't he run into and smash my boy's boat?" demanded the magnate of the West, rising impatiently from his chair.

"I am glad to be able to say, after the careful examination we have made, that he is not at fault, and I heartily approve of all he has done. Of course I shall not pay for the boat."

"Then you want to quarrel with me! I will give you enough of it before we get through with it," stormed Major Steele.

"I do not wish to quarrel with you; on the contrary, I would give ten times the sum involved in this question to avoid a quarrel. Now, my dear sir, if you will look at the facts, we may be able to part in peace, at least. The Josephine was about forty feet ahead of the Sylvia. Suddenly, when he found that the other boat was beating him, he attempted to run across the course of my boy's boat. Ray tried to stop her, but it was too late."

"You are trying to boggle the matter up so that no one can understand it," protested the other magnate.

"I should be glad to leave the matter to three men entirely disinterested; if they say I should pay for your boat, I will do so without a word of protest."

"I don't want any three men to do my business for me," roared the major. "Will you pay for this boat or not? That's the whole of it."

"I will not," replied the doctor firmly.

The magnate of the West side rushed out of the room followed by Land.

CHAPTER X.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE MILLONIA NATIONAL BANK.

It was quite dark when Major Steele and his son left the boathouse, and the club room had been lighted for some time. Probably if the West-side magnate had been a poor man instead of a nabob, he would have been a much better and more agreeable man. Prosperity is morally more dangerous to the individual than adversity. He had suffered in this respect from the ravages of wealth upon his nature.

The major's carriage was waiting for him in the street, and he got into it as though the vehicle had done him some ill turn. He was in a violent passion; he had failed to overcome the East-side magnate, and though the doctor had been extremely polite in his refusal to pay for the boat, the claimant felt that he had been snubbed.

He pulled to the door of the carriage with a slam, and when Land presented himself for admission, it was closed against him. The major told the driver in a loud voice to leave him at the hotel. But Land did not like the idea of being left out in the cold even by his father, and he opened the door of the carriage to get in.

"Walk home!" said the father, as roughly as though he had been speaking to one of his workmen, and banged the door again.

Land was not only wounded, but he was surprised at first, and greatly astonished afterwards. His father generally treated him very well, especially in the presence of others, but the son was sometimes a sufferer from the bad temper of the magnate. It was a walk of a mile and a half to his father's elegant mansion; but there were no carriages in the streets of Millonia, as there are in New York and Chicago.

He knew the way home well enough, but he was very reluctant to walk the distance before him. He was as angry as his father had been when he left the boathouse, not because the boat case had gone against him, but because his father had treated him so badly. He could not see why he should be made to suffer in his feelings.

His father had sustained him up to the last moment, for he had finally demanded payment for the boat, precisely as Land had done at the time of the collision. He had done his best to make out the case; and if Dr. Pemberton had been obstinate about the matter, it was not his fault. He walked along nursing his wrath against his father, and he even forgot for the time his grievances against Ray and Knox.

When he had walked about half the distance to his father's house he came to Main street, which was the principal avenue of the city, though another, nearer to the residence of the doctor, had come into prominence.

On Main street was the Millonia National bank, of which Major Steele was the president. It was at the corner of the street through which Land was passing, and he noticed that there was a light in the banking room. The magnate of the West side controlled this institution, and because he discriminated against the proprietors of the Puritan Ironworks, another bank had been established on East street, the growing avenue of the town. The operatives in the doctor's works lived in the eastern portion of the place, and men who opened stores on this street secured their trade.

By the time Land reached the Millonia bank he was about as mad as he could be with his father, for it was plain to him that he had incurred his displeasure. He could not see what he had done to offend him, for it did not come to his mind that the one particular falsehood that had been proved could turn his father against him, even for a moment. He did not care to meet his offended parent again that evening, for he knew well enough to understand that he had not seen the worst of the affair.

He had no place in view in which he could pass the evening, and with no particular motive he went into the bank. Lark Dilloway's father was the cashier, and he was the only officer required to perform all the duties of the institution. The door of the banking room was locked, and Land knocked impatiently, as he generally did everything, except in the presence of his father. In response to the call the cashier opened it for Land, and the latter deemed it prudent to keep on the best terms with the son of the president, though he personally disliked the young man for his haughty manner and his foolish methods.

"Who's there?" demanded a voice in the room.

"Let me in!" replied Land, without answering the question.

"Who is it? The bank is closed, and we don't admit any one," replied Mr. Dilloway, failing to identify the voice of Land.

The son of the president of the bank, as we have suggested before, was in very bad humor, and any sort of opposition, even the most reasonable, intensified his anger. He was not disposed to explain who he was, and he was accustomed to believe that everybody (except his father) and everything ought to yield to him. Even his mother and his sister had to give in to him to avoid stormy or unpleasant scenes.

"Open the door, or I will break it down!" screamed Land.

Only Land or his father, of all the people in Millonia, would speak so decidedly as that, and the cashier opened the door a few inches to enable him to see who was in the hall. But he had no sooner done so than Land pushed against the door and crowded the official out of his way.

"Why don't you open the door when I call to you?" demanded the young magnate.

"If you had told who was there, I should have admitted you at once," replied the cashier, who could not entirely conceal his disapproval of the conduct of the young man.

"I told you to let me in, and that was enough," answered Land. "I have been here enough for you to know the sound of my voice by this time."

"All the same, I did not know it was you, or I should have admitted you at once," answered the official, who just then thought his was a rather hard lot to be subject to two such arbitrary persons as the president and his son.

"What are you doing here at this time of the night?" asked Land, who actually thought, in his mine of evil suggestions, that the cashier might be there to carry out a plan to rob the bank.

"I am counting the money on hand, and making up the resources of the bank," replied Mr. Dilloway. "Would you like to see the balance sheet?"

"What are you doing that for?" asked Land.

"Because the president ordered me to do it; and he will be here this evening to look it over. He has been so busy that he could not attend to it in the daytime."

"He is coming here?" exclaimed Land, suddenly changing his tone.

"I expect him every moment."

"Then I think I will not remain," said Land, as he moved towards the door.

At that instant there was a knock at the door quite as imperative as that of Land had been, and the cashier hastened to admit the president.

"Stop a minute, Mr. Dilloway; father and I are a little out this evening and I don't care about seeing him. Can't you let me out the back way?" Land interposed.

"There is no back door to the bank," answered the cashier.

"Then hide me somewhere till my father has gone."

"I can't hide you," replied Mr. Dilloway, who found himself placed in a very difficult situation between the father and son, both of them as unreasonable as a pair of mules.

The elder magnate was not in the habit of waiting for any one, and he administered another knock at the innocent door which might have shaken the whole building, but it did not. The cashier was startled by the thundering rap, which the major must have given with the heel of his boot, and was sufficiently assured by the loudness of the summons that the president was in no impatient frame of mind, to say the least.

"Who is there?" asked Mr. Dilloway, though he knew very well who had this imperatively applied for admission, for there was not a person outside of the bank who would have been so rude.

"The president!" replied Major Steele, more condescending than his son had been, though the announcement of his dignity and superiority as the head of the institution was some excuse for yielding a trifle.

Land had retreated behind the counter of the bank, which was protected from the public part of the room by a network of iron. On a table there was a great collection of filed papers, and a number of banded packages of bank bills. Land glanced at the latter, but he had no time to think of anything but keeping out of his father's way. If the vault of the bank was open, as the cashier had doubtless left it when he took the money and papers from it.

The fugitive, as he felt that he was, could see no avenue of escape, for the windows were all barred with irons, and he stepped into the strong room of the bank. There was plenty of space for him, though the needs of the Millonia bank did not require a very large vault. He seated himself on the bare steps he found there, and wished he had not stopped at the bank.

He had in some measure recovered from the wrath that beset him, for the fear of meeting his father had banished other emotions. He heard the door of the banking room open, and he knew that his father would soon be within hearing. He did not believe he would remain long, and that he should soon be liberated from his imprisonment.

"I thought you had gone to sleep, Dilloway," said Major Steele, when the door was opened to him. "I think I made noise enough to wake you."

"I have not been asleep, sir," replied the cashier with proper humility. "It had got to be so late I thought you were not coming, sir."

"What time is it?" asked the president; and the official thought the magnate was in unusually good humor.

"Ten minutes past 8, sir; you said you would be here at 7," replied the cashier, as he glanced at the clock in the room. "If you will come behind the counter, I can give you all the figures."

"I have been detained this evening," said the major, as he followed Mr. Dilloway, who gave him an arm chair near the door of the vault; while he seated himself at the table on which were the money and the papers.

"It will not take me long to tell you all there is to be told," said the cashier, as he took up the balance sheet, and adjusted his glasses.

"I have been over to Pemberton's this evening," added the magnate, as soon as he had dropped into his seat.

"To Pemberton's!" exclaimed the official, dropping his paper, and wrenching his spectacles from his nose; and he could hardly have been more astonished if the president had told him he had been to the moon.

"I believe your boy belongs to the boat club, Dilloway?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you heard what goings on they had on the lake this afternoon?"

"Not a word of it, sir. Larkin did not come home to supper to night, and we have been anxious about him," said the cashier.

"He is all right, for he gave his evidence a little while ago that my son Land was a liar, and I am satisfied that your boy told the truth, too," continued the president, rubbing his hands, and seeming to be in excellent humor.

Mr. Dilloway thought it was very strange that the major should be so happy over the fact that his son was a liar, but he was immediately forced to the conclusion that this was not the cause of his present exhilaration, for he had noticed an odor of something stronger than water when he admitted him. The major was not an intemperate man, but when he was out of sorts, he was inclined to patronize the bar of the hotel. He had just come from the Steele House, and the cashier understood it.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

He—So Jack isn't devoted to Kate any more. Did they fight? She—Yes; they had an engagement."—[Yale Record.

"And I suppose like a brave soldier, you followed your colors." "Yes, wherever there was a battle I noticed that the colors were flying, so I flew, too."—[Buffalo Express.

Getting Down to personalities.—Mr. Blivins—"I see that Mr. Wanamaker contemplates improving the postal service." Mrs. Blivins—"I hope he has a scheme for facilitating the mailing of letters which wives give their husbands to post."—[Puck.

Manager of the World's Fair, Chicago (to special commissioner)—"We want the Venus de Milo at the fair." Commissioner—"Yes, sir." Manager—"I learn that most of the Venus de Milos are broken. Get us one that is perfectly sound."—[American Stationer.

Couldn't Disguise Himself.—Mrs. Bjones—"Don't you know who I am, Master Harry?" Master H.—"No; I don't." Mrs. Bjones—"Well, I know who you are, anyway." Master H.—"Sneaks, that ain't nothin'. I know that myself."

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

D. Appleton, & Co., New York, publish "A plea for liberty," consisting of an introduction by Herbert Spencer, and essays by various writers, edited by Thomas Mackay. The London *Standard* says of the volume: "A very striking and remarkable volume, for which we claim in advance the sympathy and attention of all thoughtful persons. * * * Moreover, the truths sets forth in the volume are set forth very admirably, and with perfect lucidity, with great logical force, and with almost an entire absence of exaggeration." The book is certain to attract wide attention, dealing as it does with problems of pressing interest to the whole human race. It is issued in a large handsome volume of 414 pages.

A book from the same publishers that cannot fail to command deep interest is one entitled "The Autobiography of the Earth," by Rev. H. N. Hutchison. It is a popular account of geological history, the object being to bring the facts of geology to the non-scientific in such a form that they will enjoy their reading, and not only that, but gather an accurate knowledge of the same.

"The Primes and Their Neighbors" is the title of a volume of twelve short stories by Col. Richard M. Johnson which D. Appleton & Co., have recently published. One of the twelve has not been printed elsewhere. It is entitled "The Durance of Mr. Dickerson Prime."

"The Death Penalty," a consideration of the objections to capital punishment, with a chapter on war, is written by Andrew J. Palm and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. The book is in opposition to the death penalty, and is a strong plea for its abolition everywhere.

In the "Knickerbocker Nugget" series, from the same publishers, comes as the latest issue, "The Letters of Lord Chesterfield to His Godson," which belong to classical literature and need no description. They are published in two neat and handy little volumes that recommend them to the discriminating book buyer.

"The Plunger," by Hawley Smart, published in Lippincott's Series of Select Novels, by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, is a story of English life, with the usual amount of horse racing, the same uncle and cousins and mysterious murder—in fact, the same characters under different names and surroundings that figure in so many novels whose scene is laid in England.

From the same house has been received "Dramatic Sketches and Poems," by Louis J. Block. The dramatic portion includes, "Exile," "Tantalus," "Pygmalion," and "Hanging the Pictures."

Harper & Brothers, New York city, bring out in a most attractive form the fine poem of "Oberammergau, 1890," by William Allen Butler. It is founded upon the following tradition: "In the year 1633 a fearful pestilence broke out in the neighboring villages of Oberammergau; so fearful indeed, it was thought everybody would die. In Kohlgrab, distant nine miles, so great were the ravages made by the disease that only two married couples were left alive. Notwithstanding the strict measures taken by the people of Ammergau to prevent the plague being introduced into their village, a day laborer, named Caspar Schneler, who had been working at Eshenlohe, where the plague prevailed, succeeded in entering the village, where he wished to visit his wife and children. In a day or two he was a corpse; he had brought the germs of the plague, and it spread with such fearful rapidity that in thirty days eighty-four persons belonging to the village died. The villagers, in their sad trial, assembled, and solemnly vowed that if God would remove the pestilence, they would perform the passion tragedy in thanksgiving every tenth year. From that time on, although a number of persons were suffering, not one died of the plague. In 1634 the play was first performed. The decadal period was chosen in 1680, and the passion play has been enacted every tenth year with various interruptions." Following the poem are notes relating to the play and the people. The poem tells the story in a very sweet and musical manner.

"Camponates," a story of the plains, also published by the Harpers, is by Kirk Munroe, and in his best style.

Two books for schools which are most excellent for their purposes are "Tales from Shakespeare's Tragedies" by Charles and Mary Lambard "School Speaker" by James Baldwin, Ph. D., both from the Harper's.

From T. B. Peterson & Brothers, 308 Chestnut street, comes the "National Cook Book" in paper covers. It contains nearly 600 cooking receipts, purely American in their treatment of dishes used throughout the United States—in the North, South, East and West. Price, 25 cents.

Another pamplet from the same publishers is "Mrs. Mayhurst's Twins, with her Trials in the Morning, Noon, Afternoon and Evening," by John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies."

"Music and Culture," by Karl Merz, is made up of a number of lectures and essays upon these subjects which are full of inspiration for those who are studying this glorious art. It is published by Theodore Presser, 1704 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

BEAUTIFUL IN PHYSIQUE.

Description of the Typical Daughter of Aristocratic England.

To female anglomaniacs the following description of the typical English girl will be interesting, although perhaps disheartening, for who can hope to imitate it?

"The aristocratic English girl has a face of remarkable shape. The better her position, according to Burke's peerage, the longer is her countenance. An expert might distinguish an Hon. Miss from a Lady Mary, daughter of a hundred Earls, and Lady Mary again from Her Grace, by the simple process of measurement. The face is not oval, it is merely elongated, and the chin is apt to be pointed. The more marked this characteristic in the individual, the more certainly is the hair plumed high on the head, tilting the stiff sailor hat down over the eyes, and exaggerating the northeast to southwest diagonal.

"In evening dress a bunch of plumes or a tall pin is thrust into the hair upon the very crown, producing the same effect. The eyes are rather long and often, in proportion, narrow, the neck extensive and made much of by the tight, high dress collar.

"An English girl's shoulders are broad and square, arms long, waist long, general effect in the tailor gown angular, only partially redeemed by the clear red and white complexion and general air of health and well-being. No other woman in Europe has her physique, but measured from Greek standards, she is far from beautiful."

LOVE'S PROPHECY.

If you were mine to-day!
If I could cross the gulf that God hath set
Between our lives—
If, seeing my weak, wandering will, the Lord should let
Me take my own wild way—
Think you that what my foretaste so sweet
Would lend to joy and life's true end completes,
If you were mine to-day?

I think it would not be,
So sure am I God knows our deepest need;
So when I pray
For our two lives this day, I cannot plead
For my poor heart—but still I hold the creed
All holy love is surest prophecy—
You shall be mine some day.
—[Maria Upham Drake.

Too Much Electricity.

A house at Richmond, Ind., appears to be surcharged with electricity. The brass-headed tacks in the carpet, the stove and the poker are heavily charged, and if one shuffles his feet across the carpet and then touches the stove, it is at the risk of being knocked down. It is even possible to light the gas by pointing the finger at it. Experts who have been called in cannot explain the phenomenon.

Short-Hand Notes Defective.

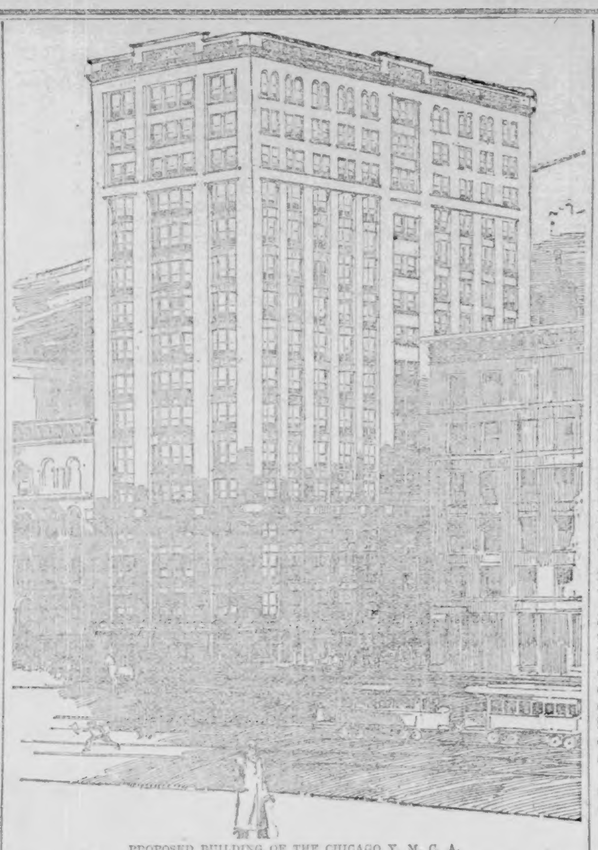
"I see by the paper that at the performance of your new play last night there were several calls for the author."

"That's a mistake in the print. It should read 'authorities.'"—Puck.

BRAIN WORKERS

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. C. H. GOODMAN, St. Louis, Mo., says: *"Have used it for several years with especially good results in nervous prostration, the result of mental efforts, also in sleepless conditions of brain workers."*



PROPOSED BUILDING OF THE CHICAGO Y. M. C. A.

The Young Men's Christian Association, of Chicago, has secured an option on the lot at the corner of La Salle street and Arcade court, with a frontage of 92 by 175. On this they propose to erect the sixteen-story building, a view of which is given herewith. The total cost is estimated at $1,400,000, of which the Association now has in property and good pledges upward of $600,000. The Association will retain for their own use three floors on the La Salle street front, and seven in the rear of the building, and will rent the other floors for stores and offices. They propose to have the building completed in time for the World's Fair.

Be Your Own Barber.

How Men Who Are Expert Hold the Razor—Preparations of the Face for Shaving—Barbers, Old and New.

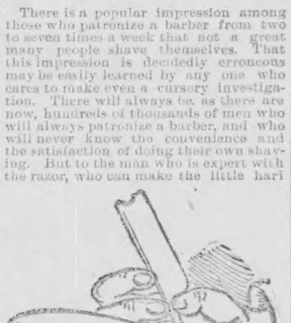
There is a popular impression among those who patronize a barber from two to seven times a week that not a great many people shave themselves. That this impression is decidedly erroneous may be easily learned by any one who cares to make even a cursory investigation. There will always be, as there are now, hundreds of thousands of men who will always patronize a barber, and who will never know the convenience and the satisfaction of doing their own shaving. But to the man who is expert with the razor, who can make the little hari

HOW TO HOLD A RAZOR.

splitting blade glide over his face without causing a twinge, and leave not a trace of a morass here or a little island of little bullrushes there, the comfort of a shave in the morning is a real one. Besides, it is like a reward of merit in that it testifies to independence of spirit and mechanical skill which are enough to give a man pride in himself. In recalling with the effect of pleasurable enforcement the axiom that "cleanliness is next to godliness." There is no man so dead to self praise that he does not esteem it a personal recommendation when it recognizes his ability to do that for himself which probably seven-tenths of his neighbors necessarily have to call upon some one else to perform.

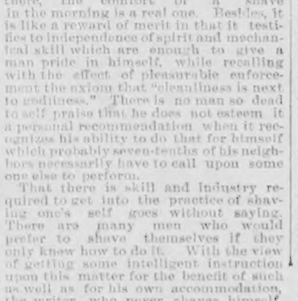
That there is skill and Industry required to get into the practice of shaving one's self goes without saying. There are many men who would prefer to shave themselves if they only knew how to do it. With the view of getting some intelligent instruction upon this matter for the benefit of such as well as for his own accommodation, the writer, who never shaves himself, called upon one of the most intelligent barbers in the city, and requested him to give in a brief but clear way the necessary directions for shaving. He willingly complied, and here is in substance what he said:

"When you are going to shave yourself prepare your lather from some pure soap with either warm or cold water—warm water is preferable—let it come to the consistency of cream, and apply it to the face with a pliable brush. You will then, if you desire the beard to cut without much resistance, rub the lathered surface vigorously with the thumb and the third and fourth fingers, lathering anew when you have rubbed sufficiently. Open the razor, wife, grasp it firmly by the shank and handle, and pass it rapidly up and down a canvas strap, reversing the blade with each stroke. Next apply the blade to a Russia leather strap made for the purpose. A good well made razor strop with two or four sides will answer the same purpose. Placing yourself before a mirror, with a bit of clean paper free from grit conveniently near, open the razor a little more than half way and you have reached the first position, which is this:



FIRST POSITION.

"Grasping the fore shank of the razor gently, but firmly, with the thumb and three fingers, and looping the little finger in the crescent of the shank, begin opposite the ear and work downward over the cheek toward the chin with a sort of saw motion, for the razor, you know, is a delicate saw. Lay the razor as flat upon the face as you can and make it cut smoothly. This is the downward cut. In shaving under the chin you work the second position:



SECOND POSITION.

"You will notice that the plan of holding the razor is not perceptibly changed, but that the arm or wrist and forearm are almost reversed from the preceding position. In this way you proceed over the entire face, changing the arm to meet the demands of locality, but not necessarily altering the position of the razor. Experts use both hands, but the majority of men who shave themselves can use only one hand, and naturally adjust the position of the razor as practice and use require. It is not a difficult task, and a little perseverance overcomes all obstacles. There is a third position which single handed shavers use. It is this:

THIRD POSITION.

"To find the little places that you may have missed, run the fingers of the uncompiled hand over the face, and if you want to shave close you may clean off all the beard, even to the extent of going a day or two under the skin. After shaving, cleanse your razor, wipe it dry and strop it before putting it away in a place free from any sort of moisture. Wash the face with warm water first, then apply any good, pure toilet water preferred."

WHY DEATH COMES AT LAST.

'Tis the Way of Nature and Never Can Be Prevented.

The most common cause of death is fat and lime. Microbes are mere accessories in causing death. Take myself as a case in point. Once, when younger, I could lift my leg on a level with my head, writes a doctor in the *Globe-Democrat*. It is an effort for me to get it half that distance now. Lime deposits are the cause of it. It is only a few days since that I performed a post-mortem on the remains of a distinguished journalist who died in this city at an advanced age. When I reached his heart I took my knife and on rubbing it over that organ it sounded as if it were being rubbed over a rough stone. The heart was fairly incased in lime. I have now under my care a distinguished literary man—a nonogenarian. He is going to die. (The patient has since died.) His death will be caused by abnormal deposits of lime. There is no mystery in death. It is as natural for man to die as to be born. We are born, we develop, we grow ("grow" is right) and we die. Is there anything strange about that? Man is like a tree. He lives his time, then withers, decays, dies. When we shall have learned everything we shall be wise enough to prolong the life of man, but by reason of the materials of which the body is composed he must die.

FRICANDEAU OF FUN.

Adam and Eve lived together apple-y.—[Washington Post.

A Brooklyn man has invented a sacque to wear to keep off the grippe—a new kind of gripe-sack.—[Texas Siftings.

Wife—Do you know, dear, I really believe I can speak French much better in a Worth dress?

Husband—Can you? Well, I can swear better in English at the same time.—[Cloak Review.

Mr. Staylate—I hear your mother's step on the stairs, and I shall be able to bid her good-night.

Sleepy Beauty (wearily)—It can't be mother. She's a late sleeper. Probably it's the girl coming down to start the fire.—[New York Weekly.

Had an Appropriate Article.

Jeweler (to a maiden lady who has made liberal purchases)—Madam, I'd like to give you a neat ring.

Maiden Lady—Rings, sir, should have a significance. They should represent some sentiment. They should represent something appropriate to one like me?

Jeweler—Hope, madam, hope! Here is a ring with an intaglio anchor—just the thing.—[Jewelers' Weekly.

Rather Awkward.

Miss De Pretty—I don't see how you whistle through your fingers that way. I could never do it in the world.

Mr. Goodheart (wishing to compliment her delicate little hands)—No, Miss De Pretty; if you should try it your whole hand would slip into your mouth.—[New York Weekly.

The Name Was Too Suggestive.

Marriage is not always a failure. A young white girl in Dakota married an Indian, who was burdened with the painfully suggestive name, Kick-a-Squaw, and in two weeks she had induced him to petition for a change of name. She has evidently reformed him.—[Minneapolis Tribune.

A Whole Library.

Student—Would you perhaps buy this Greek dictionary?

Antiquary—I am sorry, but I buy only whole libraries.

Student—Just so. This book is the whole of my library.—[Fliegende Blatter.

A Stitch in Time Saves Nine

is true of old coats, and mouths. When the former shows the first defect take a "stitch" and always keep the mouth right by using SOZODONT. It costs less for a new coat than a set of teeth. False teeth are not as pleasant as natural ones.

Something is lost

when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's Catarrh. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. Incurable cases are rare. It's worth $500 to you, if you have one. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Remedy are looking for them. They'll pay you that amount in cash, if they can't cure you. It's a plain square offer from a responsible business house, and they *mean* it. It seems too one-sided, too much of a risk. It would be—with any other medicine behind it. It only goes to prove what's been said: incurable cases are *rare*—with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Other so-called remedies may *palliate* for a time; this *cures* for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are.

Remedy sold by druggists, only 50 cents.

POSED AS EVA HAMILTON.

A Young Woman Has a Hilarious Time in Butte City, Mon.

A flurry of excitement was created at Butte, Mon., by the advent of a stylish woman from New York, claiming to be Eva Hamilton. She registered at the leading hotel under the name of Carrie E. Austin.

Her first entrance to the dining room created a sensation, and a Chicago drummer at once fell victim to her fascinations, and the two were soon such warm friends that they started out together that night to "take in" the town.

This was done in the most approved style, all the popular resorts being visited and champagne flowing freely, the woman footing the bills. It was during this revel that she announced to a wondering crowd that she was the woman who caused the disgrace of Robert Ray Hamilton, and displayed papers which she said were orders from the court for alimony.

It is said that she also boasted of having been on friendly terms with the prince of Wales, and she even exhibited a pair of diamond-studded garters, which she claimed were presented to her by him.

The night's pleasure ended in the woman claiming that she had been robbed. When she returned to the hotel she explained to the proprietor that she had left New York under the lingering influence of a wine party and had only come to upon arriving at Butte, and avowed that she was not loaded with wealth.

She said she would receive a remittance from a friend in New York in a day or two, which favor she is still awaiting. It turned out that she wasn't the original siren, Eva.—[Omaha Bee.

THOUGHT BETTER OF IT.

A Society Woman Has Good Grounds for Not Getting a Divorce.

A well-known St. Louis lawyer was called on one day during the past week by a lady whose name is not familiar to the readers of the society columns of the newspapers and consulted on the subject of divorce, says the St. Louis *Republic*. She was not quite clear in her own mind as to whether she wanted a divorce or not, and even after she had been told just what steps were necessary in the ordinary case she seemed to be in a puzzled frame of mind. With a delicacy that many of the limbs of the law whose practice takes them into the divorce court the legal light undertook to find out what it was she was holding back, and finally said to her:

"You will have to tell me all the facts if you want me to take your case. I cannot proceed in the dark, and I can plainly see something is on your mind that you have not yet told me."

"Yes, there is," she said, "and in fact, I am not sure that I want you to take my case, or, in fact, that I will have a case. You see, my case, if I apply for a divorce, will be just twice as bad as the ordinary case, for the very simple reason that Henry and I were married twice—once privately and with only the necessary witnesses, and the second time four months afterward in a church and with a big reception, and of course there will have to be two divorces in order to set me entirely free."

The lawyer laughed. In fact he laughed so long and so heartily that the lady got mad and flounced out of the office, vowing she would not have a divorce; that she had rather fight it out with her twice married husband than be laughed at by a lawyer.

HAD TURNED TO RUBBER.

A Medical Student's Discovery in a Black Puddle in a Mine.

A Pittsburg medical student who has been exploring some abandoned coal mines in Ritchie county, W. Va., tells this story of his experience in one of the chambers: "Everything was in confusion, and the evidence of mighty convulsions was plain. There had been an explosion away back in the eighties. The air was the worst I ever experienced. The dripping oil and a hot, sickening vapor were everywhere. Pools of liquid, resinous matter were abundant, and it required skill to avoid a tumble into one of them.

"As we were passing an unusually dark spot I was sure that I saw something sticking up out of the mire. Lewis stopped and we tugged at the protruding branch of wood, when—horrors! it was a corpse. The features were well preserved and the clothing seemed intact. I cut away at an arm with a knife and found that by some strange property of this liquid the body had taken on the nature of India rubber.

"It was a ghastly job, and yet I managed to cut off one of the corpse's thumbs by dint of hacking, and I can show it to any one who disbelieves this story. Lewis, hardened as he was, could scarcely keep down his breakfast, but my medical experience helped me out. We pushed the remains, which was doubtless that of some victim of the explosion, back into the foul puddle and wandered on."

—BRIGHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous Ills.

A Sequel to It.

He had a push cart full of "the latest and best" novels, and had just opened up on the corner of Third avenue and Twenty-seventh street, when a young woman stopped and inquired:

"Have you a good book?"

"I have, lady," he replied. "Here is the latest thing out, and just what will please you. Let's see! Let's see!"

"Is it real entertaining?"

"The entertainingest book published for a year, miss, as I'm willing to swear to. I was so interested in it that I sat up all night, and never went to the bank next day. Ah! here it is: 'How She Won Him.' Tells you all about how a young woman of—of—well, about 24, miss, and the very picture of yourself, begging your pardon, won a lovely husband who was so rich that he gravel-roofed his stable with pearls and diamonds. It gives you an insight into——"

"How much?" she interrupted, as she took out her purse.

"Fifty cents, miss; and as I was going to——"

"I'll take it."

She dropped him a half, took the book and passed on, and the old fellow had a twinkle in his eyes as he looked after her and muttered:

"She'll be along again in three or four days, and then I'll sell her the sequel to it: 'How He Skipped Out After He Was Won.' Got to study human nature in these dull times."—[New York Sun.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

A Loyal Woman.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In truth the camp fire of war was a blessing to "the boys" when they were fortunate enough to find "top rails" to keep it going. I was born the year the war broke out, so I escaped the awful realities of war; but the tales I have heard told, and read, make me a truly loyal citizen.

I always look in the Camp Fire to see if I can discover any notice of my brothers' regiments, but have failed so far. The youngest one was in Co. H, 23d Wis Vols. Such times as his chum and himself used to have! They were both so full of fun that the hardships of war—could not quite squelch it. I have often heard them "tell tales on each other." One, of how my brother, for some offense, most probably foraging, was made to stand on top of an empty barrel in front of his tent. The barrel being one of the thin kind, he soon had the top (or bottom) danced through, and pushing himself down inside and half turning round to bring the little pieces on each side across his shoulders, he raised up and went marching down through camp, to the great amusement of the rest. Another time they stole the captain's shirt. Next morning he had them all brought up in line, with knapsacks open on the ground in front of them for inspection; but no shirts were found. They had taken off the braid trimming and sewed on different buttons, and each had one on during the inspection!

My two oldest brothers were in Co. K, 22d Wis. Vols. The whole company was composed of pairs, or two brothers from each family, and the pathetic part was when "one brother was taken and the other left." In every case except one; and that lone brother came marching home.

How I hate the rebels! Like "Bub," I have no use for them!—PHILLIPA.

It Suited Them.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—All old comrades of the 17th A. C. will remember J. K. Baxter, who beat the first long roll at Shiloh. He was discharged in 1863 on account of wounds and injuries received there, and just recently suffered the amputation of a foot from said injuries. Shortly after his return home he was appointed postmaster at Moscow, Iowa. In those stirring times every body rushed to the postoffice to receive the news from the boys in the South. One day the train was several hours late and quite a large crowd had gathered at the office, mostly all Democrats, (as this township was considered the hot-bed of Democracy during the war). Comrade Baxter was getting up a club for THE TOLEDO BLADE, and hit on this occasion to amuse the crowd, as well as to enlarge his list of subscribers. He brought out a copy of THE BLADE, mounted the counter, and holding up the paper, said:

Here, gentlemen, is the best paper published in the United States, and I want to get up a club for it right now. I see Brick Pomeroy's *Democrat*. I will just read you the leading feature, written by the famous P. V. Nasby, of the Confederate Cross roads, of Kentucky. Every paper contains a letter from him each week.

Then he read the "Nasby" letter straight, and it took so well that almost every Democrat present come up and subscribed. When the first copies were received, of course the joke came out; but all except one took it in good humor—he was the rankest copperhead we had, and he would throw his paper back and say, "I don't want that d——n black Republican sheet." Mr. Baxter did not tell them what the politics of THE BLADE was, but they all liked the ring of the "Nasby" letters, and said, "That's the kind of talk we want!"—J. W., Co. I, 11th Iowa Vols.

Be Brief and Laconic.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I would like to have some of the members of Battery E, 2d Missouri light artillery (and especially any of the twelve who escaped being killed and were captured at the battle of Mark's Mills, Arkansas, April 25, 1864), write to the Camp Fire, telling who was responsible for the blunder that led to the capture of the 77th Ohio Infantry and the 1st section of Battery E, and the blunder that cost us seven months in the rebel prison at Tyler, Texas.

The writer was struck over the head with a clubbed musket while attempting to spike his gun, as ordered by the commanding officer, and from the effects of the blow on his head has to a great extent lost his memory. Will any of the twelve of Battery E, 2d Missouri light artillery, write a true history of the battle of Mark's Mills and our prison life at Tyler, Texas, to the Camp Fire?—JOHN KELLY.

A Tenderfoot.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While at Ft. Hindman one of the boys in Co. C received a visitor. His brother, who was older by several years than himself, came to spend a few weeks with Mack. Mack was undoubtedly glad to have his brother with him, but the "Old Boy" possessed him to give Dave a lesson on military tactics while he had him there, as he might not have another chance. Enlisting the assistance of half a dozen, when Dave had been with us several days, Mack proceeded to set a trap to frighten Dave out of the notion of visiting in Dixie. Capt. William Brown and several others dressed in gray in the silent hours of the night, and set out on the war path. Early next morning Mack invited Dave to take an airing on horseback. "Nothing loth, they started out. Several of us kept them company as a guard of honor. We took the Dyersburg road. Soon after passing the pickets, one of the boys remarked to me that the "Wild Dutchman," with his gang of bush rangers, had been at Dyersburg recently; but Mack did not believe it. He remarked:

"I don't believe Dutchy is in the country. If I thought he was, I should durn luck. I should not like to have Dave meet that Dutch devil; it would give him a bad opinion of the Johnnies."

"I don't have a very good opinion of them now," Dave remarked.

"No, I suppose not; but this Dutchman is a holy terror," continued Mack.

The day was passed in in one way and another. We took dinner in Dyersburg, and some of the boys hinted that the Wild Dutchman was in town that morning. When Mack heard this piece of news he became alarmed, and said we must make all haste for the fort. Dave was getting nervous. The two of us that were in the rear were well closed up, and when about three miles from our pickets we suddenly received a volley from an ambush. Two or three of the boys fell to the ground groaning, but we managed to retain a firm hold on our bridle reins. To say that poor Dave was frightened does not express it. He was as white as a ghost; perfectly paralyzed. Mack was doing his best to get Dave to run, but for the time being Dave stood stock still in the road. Mack tried to drive him, but Dave did not seem to comprehend. Suddenly there was a report in the woods, a perfect babel of yells and howls, in the midst of which could be distinguished:

"Yow! by tam! Donder wetter! Hagel blitzen! Ye have dot pig supper on tem Yanks! Yoop! Yoop! Yere ve comes, py mighty!"

Capt. William Brown come out of the woods with the rest of the boys, and their appearance put new life in Dave. When he got started Mack soon lost sight of him. He went by the pickets like a whirlwind, and when Mack arrived Dave was on board a boat, his passage engaged for home. He had no suspicion that is was not a genuine attack. He asked Mack if he (Mack) had not better try to get out of the cavalry and get into the artillery; "for," said Dave, "if you stay in that regiment I don't believe I will see you again. Did any of them fellows get back that were with us?"

When Mack told him that we had all come in, that none were hurt to amount to anything, he looked incredulous.

"Why," argued Dave, "I saw some of them go down under the horses' feet."

"Oh, well," replied Mack, "it takes lightning or something like it to get away with us."

Dave looked at his brother a moment, then grunted, "Well, I'm d—d if I didn't think that Dutchman was about to eat the whole outfit!"—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Ate Rice Without Seasoning.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have long waited to hear from comrades of the 6th Ills., 29th O., and 18th Mo. Let us hear from you, boys, through the Camp Fire. Have you forgotten, comrades, that grand march to the sea? and how we lived on sweet potatoes, chicken, and pork, till we drew near to Savannah, Ga.? and what fun we had hulling rice, and eating it without a particle of seasoning, of any kind? and how we watched when the officers fed their horses corn, and stole it to eat ourselves? These things all bring back to our recollection the scenes and trials, triumphs, victories and defeats of that period in our history, when we were fighting to save our old flag from disgrace and infamy.

Ye ex-federal Democratic soldier, come South and live a short time, and you will get all that stuff called Democracy knocked out of you, unless you will so far become a Judas as to yell yourself hoarse cheering for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy every time the Democrats gain a victory. I know what it is to be a Southern Federal. We have no show here to get pensions. All the doctors are Democrats or ex-rebels, and would rather see us hang than help us get our pensions. I wonder sometimes how any ex federal soldier can vote with the party that starved our noble boys to death in Southern prisons.—A. W. YEOMILLION, Co. G, 18th Mo. V. I.

He'll Ne'er Forget.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade A. H. Miller wanted to know what became of that red-headed sergeant, Highs. I do not know what became of him, but I can recollect very plainly when the lieutenant's dog was eaten. I was released the morning on which the dog was eaten. I was captured October 8, 1863, and was paroled March 7, 1864. The comrades who ate the dog belonged to the Seventh Maryland regiment, and I belonged to Co. F, Second Regiment, Maryland, V. I.—J. D. HALBERT.

Champion Hill Incidents.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—The most sudden shock and amazing sight that I ever saw occurred about ten or fifteen minutes before the Confederates began their retreat at Champion Hill. A member of Co. F and myself finished loading our guns and stepped forward and kneeled down, side by side, taking aim at the same instant over the top of the steep ridge our guns had bayonets on). I think a ball passed through the comrade's head, for he turned a higher somersault than any acrobat I ever saw. It seemed as if he and his gun were coming down on me. The gun struck the earth perpendicularly, standing butt-end upwards, the bayonet between my feet, while the young man rolled down the steep hill, three or four yards, like a log.

At a point at Champion Hill, where the Confederate line crossed the road, it being a timbered country, those that stood in the road were more exposed and in plainer view as targets for the Federal line. The dead Johnnies all laid in the road side by side, in the same position as they stood in the ranks. Nine were found, that apparently one volley had mown down like grass. Their guns were still loaded, but the caps had been removed, and the gun barrels hanged around the trees by the retreating army.

About sundown, May 16, 1863, two comrades and myself were detailed to bury Captain Pogue, of Co. I, near a large log. eight or ten rods south of the Champion farm barn. The next morning I saw where the 25th Ind. had put 25 bodies in one grave, side by side. This number was to serve as an identification of their graveyard. Eleven more had been laid away in the next tier, and added to this singular monument on top of Champion Hill.—DAVID L. MAHER, Co. D, 10th Iowa.

Holly Springs.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the month of July, when the Confederates made their successful raid on Holly Springs, Miss., we were nearly 100 miles south of there. Receiving orders to march at once, with the greatest speed for the doomed town, we made the distance in about 24 hours. Our line of march could easily be traced by dead and abandoned horses, the result of overwork and exhaustion. Notwithstanding our rapid march we unfortunately arrived about two hours too late. The enemy had accomplished their work, had captured the town, blown up the arsenal containing about 7,000 stand of arms, and taken prisoners 1,500 of the Illinois boys. The reb at once paroled them. After being paroled many of them received brickbats, fist-fcuns, and swabling water from the hands of women, out of the upper-story windows, as they were on the way to camp. The enemy retreated on to Jackson, Tenn., being hotly pursued by us. We captured some of their rear guard, and also a large amount of their plunder. Later on I was given an account of the fight that took place at Jackson immediately after (July 13). Holly Springs, Miss., is somewhat noted for its numerous engagements, our regiment having had three seperate and distinct engagements there—one on November 7, and also on the 20th. The charge on the morning of the 7th, and which Comrade McCurdy mentions, occurred at day-break. As we charged up through the town many of the boys lost their hats, canteens and haversacks.—J. B. STOUFFER, Ord. Sergt. Co. I, 2d Mich. V. V. C.

Reunion Note.

Joseph A. Saumler, late sergeant of the 47th O. V. V. I., 2d Brig., 2d Div., 15th A. C., and also secretary of the 47th O. V. V. I. association, desires every member of the 47th to send their names to him, giving company, and postoffice address, in order that the roster may be complete. All members of the association are invited, and earnestly requested to attend the next annual reunion, which will be held at Detroit, Mich., at the time of the National Encampment, and the day following the grand parade. Cheap rates will prevail, and it is expected the reunion will be the best ever held by the 47th. He adds: "I claim I fired the first shot on Fort McAllister, on December 13, 1864, as I was on the advance skirmish line." Comrade's address is Westboro, Clinton Co., Ohio.

Bugle Notes.

Lue Thorp, Mass.: Your song has already been published.

Miss S. A. Tindell, Kansas: The song you ask for is not at hand; besides, this week closes the series of "Old War Songs," which have been published each week for two years past.

A soldier's son writes from Illinois: "I am thirteen years old, and love to read the Camp Fire. My father, L. S. Ryan, served over three years under Harris, in Co. K, 93d Ills. I enjoy hearing him tell his war experiences."

Comrade D. B. Atkinson, Co. B, 16th O. V. I., writes from Indiana: "I would like to hear from boys of my old regiment, the 16th; and especially from any who were in prison with me at Pearl River bridge and Vicksburg. I was in thirteen heavy engagements and numerous skirmishes. I was wounded at Vicksburg, and carry four buck-shot in one of my limbs to this day."

Comrade A. L. Bell, of Kansas, notes the death of Comrade M. Barringer, at the home of the former. Though he died among strangers he was kindly cared for by Comrade Bell and his wife, as well as the S. of V., W. R. C., and Dick Yates Post No. 50. Comrade Barringer was ever ready to lend a helping hand to every undertaking of the three orders, but

"He sleeps his last sleep,
He has fought his last battle,
No sound can awake him to glory again."

Comrade James A. Luker, Co. I, 22d Ills. Inft., writes: "I saw a letter in THE BLADE from M. M. Gaston, of the 22d Ill., Co. H. The comrade wants to hear from some of the old boys of the regiment, and also asks if we remember about Co. H. freezing on to a beehive. We never say steal, because you know a soldier never steals! Well, I remember the beehive, and also the time Gen. Grant fined the privates $1 and the officers $3, because of a lot of honey that his body guards took on the Kentucky march. I remember also the first raid in 1862, when we all got such a drenching and had to pile brush to keep out of the water. I wish to know if the comrade remembers Granny Noodles, of Co. I, that belonged to the sheepskin battery a few months, but left his drum in the woods at Tullahoma and took up the gun. I have a discharge belonging to Robert J. Hansen, Co. C, 38th [no state given in the comrade's letter] Vol. Inft., which might be of service to him."

Comrade William H. Irvin, Co. F, 13th Iowa Inft., says: "I noticed in THE BLADE of January 26, 1891, that Comrade A. D. Smith challenges the soldiers, and says that he will send THE BLADE, to any one that beats his record for relatives in the war of the rebellion. My father's family numbered thirteen; myself and two sons, and a brother, were in the army. My five sisters also had sons in the army—one had seven sons and one four. This makes in all thirty!"

Comrade C. B. Partigin, Co. F, 12th Ky. Cav., writes: "I will say to J. T. Vigles, of S. C. Battalion, Co. B, Ky. Vols., that E. Harlow, Joel Hunter, Asaron Beck, Andrew Holsapple, W. R. Speck and James C. York, of said company, now live in Clinton county, Ky. R. H. Andrew is dead. Capt. Robert Higginbotham, Co. D, 12th Ky. Vol. Cav., died recently in Albany, Ky., of heart trouble."

OLD WAR SONGS—C.

FOES AND FRIENDS.

Two soldiers, lying as they fell,
Upon the reddened clay,
In the thick smoke of battle, in peace,
Breathed there their lives away;
Brave hearts had stirred each manly breast,
Fate, only, made them foes;
Now, side by side, lay side by side,
A softened feeling rose.

CHORUS—They'll go no more to the loved homes here,
But tears of each will wait
For the sunny-haired and bright eyed ones,
Beyond the golden gate.

"Among New Hampshire's snowy hills,
There pray for me to-night,
A woman and a little girl,
With hair like golden light;"
As at the through'brave lorin at last
The cry made under soldier,
That would not longer be repressed,
"O God, my wife, my child."

Then spoke the other dying man:
"Across the Georgia plain,
There watch and wait for me, loved ones
I'll never see again;
A little daughter, dark eyed,
Each day is at the door,
The father's gone, the father's kiss
Will never greet her more."

The dying lips the pardon breathe
The dying hands entwine;
The last day dies, and over all
The stars of heaven shine.
And now, in Georgia's southern hair,
And she with dark eyes bright,
On Hampshire's side and Georgia's plain,
Were fatherless that night!

THEY HAVE BROKEN UP THEIR CAMPS.

BY MAJ. GEN. JOHN B. GORDON.

They have broken up their camps,
They are laughing o'er their tramps,
They are gaily greeting friends with fond
Armed cross;
They have left the sandy fore,
They have left the tainted air,
For long months of which the prison wall
Had bound them.

CHORUS—They are coming from the wars
With their wounds and with their scars;
But they're bringing back the dear old flag
In glory—
They have battled long and well;
And not alone upon the field
How they won the proudest name in song or story.

We are eager with our thanks,
We are pressing on their ranks,
We are grasping hands that bled the states
redeeming;
You can only think of those
Who have fallen 'mid their foes
And the welcome that we give is sadly
spoken.

Oh, the long delay has passed
They have brought us peace at last;
And how proudly through our veins the
blood is bounding,
And we bless our tempered steel
That into Southern ground could feel
Of returning legions in our ears are sounding.

NOTE—This issue closes the series of "War Songs," which have been running in THE BLADE for the past 30 weeks—nearly two years. During this time nearly all the war lyrics of merit have been published, and hereafter all requests to publish any of these songs must necessarily be unregarded.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, and every family should have, once, a bottle of the best family remedy, syrup of Figs, to assure the system when cleither or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles, by all leading druggists.

An Unlucky Month for Them.

The month of January has always proved a fatal one to the royal family of Belgium, as a few years since it nearly removed from the throne the late King Leopold on that 1st of January when the Laeken Chinese Palace was burned down. In January, 1867, the empress of Mexico, the king's sister, went mad in consequence of her husband's death. In January, 1889, the king's only son, the crown prince and Duke of Brabant, died. In the same month in 1891 the royal palace in which the Empress Charlotte lived, was burned. In 1889 the king's son-in-law, Crown Prince Rudolf, of Austria, killed himself at Meyerling, and Prince Baltasin died almost on the same day as the crown prince of Austria.—[Vanity Fair.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

Of No Use to Bachelors.

A Tacoma (Wn.) woman, Mrs. Hannah Dober, mother of five little Dobers, has invented the most unique toilet apparatus on record. It is a machine that bathes, dusts, dries and dries the entire Dober brood simultaneously by the simple turning of a crank.

How a Girl Made Money.

MR. EDITOR:—I am tempted to give my experience for the benefit of others. I sent $1 to H. P. Dolbeer & Co., Canton, O., and received a fine machine for

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions in any case.

Pension Question.

J. D. C. Jasper, Mo., asks us in the case of the act which provides that in case a minor child is insane, idiotic or otherwise permanently helpless, the pension shall continue during the life of said child or during the period of such disability, etc., whether the father must be dead in order that the child should receive benefits from the act and whether there is any other act that favors the above children, and what is the nature of the same.

1.—The child can not become a pensioner while the father is alive.

2.—No other law exists.

Subscriber, Fairmount Springs, Pa., says that he filed a petition for a pension July 22, 1890, but it was pronounced defective by his lawyer, another one was filed September 6, 1890. In November he received a notice from the Commissioner of Pensions saying that his application had been received, filed and numbered 84242. Again in January he received another saying his number was 86188. He asks, "Was my number set back and which is the real number now?"

If, because of the action of the Interior, covering such cases, your first claim is good.

The second number should not have been given; that was an error made by the clerk in the receiving division.

Reader, Oak Grove, O., asks: "In a widow who received a pension until she was remarried, left a widow, entitled to a pension; if so, from what time?"

No; unless the last husband was a soldier.

A. N. S.: Just the same as though you were there yourself, provided you are an honorably discharged Union soldier, and he has the properly executed papers, otherwise not.

Veteran, Livingstone, O., says: "A soldier enlists in November, 1861, and nine months afterward, in August, 1862, is discharged on account of a permanent injury, received in line of duty. He then returns home, and after resting and recuperating till February 22, 1863, re-enlists in the old company and regiment. He never received a cent of bounty for first enlistment. Is he not entitled to $100?

No.

C. C., Cairo, W. Va., says: "I have been twice married to a soldier, and have one child by each husband. Both husbands died with disease contracted in the army. I am drawing a pension from my second husband for my last child and myself. Can I make an application for a pension for my first widowhood and myself for the period of my first widowhood and myself?"

You can.

D. J. P. Gaston, O., says that he was wounded in the knee during the war so that his health has been poor ever since and asks what he can do to get justice.

Apply for a pension.

Constant Reader, Ogden City, Utah, asks "What does it cost for 160 acres of land on the desiccated process?

If you mean to buy, $200.

J. C. H., Electra, Fla., asks: "Did Congress ever pass a law exempting old soldiers from paying clerk's fees in transacting business with the government?"

Congress has no power to enact such a law.

M. L. G., Olga, O.: 1.—I applied for an increase of pension in April, 1890, was examined at Marietta, O., on March 20, 1890; rejected May 20, 1890. I stated to the commissioner of pensions that I was dissatisfied with said decision and was ordered to furnish the affidavit of my regular physician, and that of two of my neighbors as to my present condition, which I did, and now can I get the case reopened on those affidavits, or must I file a new declaration for increase, in order to get it?

2.—A young unmarried man enters the service, and is killed in battle. His father is a widower, applies for and gets a pension on his account as dependent mother. She has several sons living, none of whom were in the service—two still lives with her, and is supported by part of said pension of deceased son. Now, if he survives the mother, can he receive her pension on account of his brother, or any pension thereupon?

1.—No. Your case is still pending.

2.—No.

I.—"H. M. W., Trumansburg, N.Y., asks: "If a soldier is receiving a pension of $10 per month under the old law, but gives it up for a pension of $12 per month allowed him under the law of last June, and after a time his disability has increased so as to entitle him to a still higher rating—say $18 per month. In such a case can he again change and give up the $12 pension he is receiving under the new law and get the $18 pension he is entitled to under the old law?

2.—If a soldier who is receiving a pension under the old law should give it up for the larger pension allowed him under the new law, and while receiving this larger pension, should die of any disability contracted in the service, for which his first pension was given, would the widow be entitled to $12 per month by the old law, or only to $8 per month according to the new law?

1. Yes.

2. If she proves up her claim under the old law, she gets $12.

C. D., Willapa City, Wash., asks: "If a soldier homesteaded a piece of land a number of years ago and has never disposed of it since, but went off and left it, has he a right to a homestead now?"

Yes.

T. A. S., Frankfort, Ill., asks: "Will the late law effect the fees of agents for claims on file before passage of said act?"

No. Congress is prevented by the constitution from passing on the "ex-post facto law.

M. V. P., Otto, Tenn., says: "When the call was made for the three-years soldiers, the government promised us 160 acres of land. Can we take it up wherever there is government land, or are we compelled to enter in the same form as other men do and live on it for five years, with only the time of service excepted?"

The promise was not founded on law. The time you served is deducted from the five years.

E. H. C., Port Jefferson, O.: "I applied for a pension under the act of June, 1890. I have furnished all the necessary evidence and have been examined. Would it be to my interest to be pinced on the completed files?"

No, it will be settled in its turn.

J. T. M., London, Pa., asks: "What is the import of the bill passed by the last Congress in regard to the reduction of attorney's fees in pension cases?"

We have published the bill.

Subscriber, Fairhaven, Mo., asks: "My husband put in his claim for a pension ten years before his death, but did not prove his case. After his death I proved his claim and received his back pension, amounting to several hundred dollars. I have six children under 16 years of age. Is my husband's son, by his first wife, who is grown up, entitled to any part of that back pension?"

No.

D. B. H., Centre Point, Ark., asks: "Have the pension agents placed any names on the rolls, under the pension act of June 27, 1890. If so how many?"

About 3,500 per week for the past ten weeks.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn., asks: "Where a soldier served in the army and yellow jaundice settled in his eyes causing a disability, and he draws $2 per month, can he get an increase in pension?

From $2 to $72 for total blindness.

Subscriber, Coldwater, Mich., asks: "A soldier enlisted July 3, 1863, was discharged for wounds received in battle January 10, 1865, received August 11, 1865, $100 government bounty. Is there any bounty law whereby a soldier is entitled to any additional bounty?"

I. You were entitled to $100 additional bounty under act of July 28, 1866; too late now.

R. C., Clark's, Neb.: Write to the General Land office, Washington.

The Greek Fire.

W. I., West Salem, Wis.: What you are evidently thinking of is this: The ancient Greek when fighting with barbarians used fire sometimes in rather a peculiar form. This was supposed to have greatly terrified the barbarians who were perhaps not familiar with its properties.

Political Career of Carl Schurz.

S. F., Peabody, Kan.: Ex-Secretary Carl Schurz took an active part in the Lincoln-Douglas Senatorial campaign in 1858, in 1860 was a delegate to the Republican National convention, was appointed minister to Spain by President Lincoln in 1861, but resigned soon after to enter the army. He rose to the rank of major general and commanded a corps at Gettysburg. He was appointed special commissioner to the Southern states in 1866 by Pres. Johnson, to examine into their condition. After this he engaged in newspaper work until 1869. He was temporary chairman of the Republican National convention in 1868, held in Chicago, where he moved the amendment, afterwards carried, recommending a general amnesty.

In 1869, he was elected United States Senator from Missouri for the term ending in 1875. In 1872 he presided over the convention at Cincinnati which nominated Horace Greeley for the Presidency. He advocated the election of Rutherford B. Hayes in 1876 and was appointed secretary of the Interior by him in 1877. He served with great distinction, going down to history as one of the best secretaries the Interior department ever had. When President Hayes' term of office ended, Secretary Schurz accepted the editorship of the *New York Evening Post*. He warmly advocated the election of Gov. Cleveland in 1884 and his re-election in 1888. He is now the manager of the Hamburg American Steamship Co.

Beet Sugar.

H. C. M., Scotia, Neb.: In 1747 Marggraf, a Berlin chemist, found that the white beet contained 6.2 per cent of sugar and the red beet 4.6 per cent of sugar, but the manufacture was not developed until the close of the year 1800. The beets preferred in Europe for the manufacture of sugar are those of the white Silician, yielding a fulce richer in sugar than that of other kinds of beet. The weight of the larger ones is about five pounds each, and the yield per acre in France and Belgium is fourteen or fifteen tons, and about Magdeburg ten to twelve tons of beets.

The crop is successful over the greater part of Europe, but more particularly north of latitude 45°, and upon light clay soils, in a dry atmosphere. The richness of the juice is injured by direct application of manures to the growing crop, and it is less in large beets than in small ones.

Numerous attempts of beet sugar has been attempted in the United States, and promises to become an important industry.

Charles Sumner Assaulted.

F. O., Shamburg, Fenn.: On May 22, 1859, Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina, a member of the House of Congress from that state, brutally attacked Senator Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts. Sumner had, in debate, criticised Senator Butler, Brooks's uncle. Whereupon Mr. Brooks, backed by two other Representatives, attacked him in the Senate chamber after adjournment. He used a heavy cane, knocking him senseless, and then brutally beating him. It was several years before Sumner recovered his health. Brooks was censured by the House and resigned, but was at once unanimously re-elected. Massachusetts refused to elect any one in Summer's place, and the post remained practically vacant for several years.

Their Real Names—Robert Dick.

A. J. T., Milan, Kan., asks: "What were the original names of Frank Leslie, H. M. Stanley and Henry Wilson, vice president with Grant, 1873? When did Robert Dick, who stuck Worcester to prevent the printer's ink, stick on papers and wrappers, which gives name and address, and shows when subscription expires?

1.—The real name of Henry M. Stanley is John Rowlands. Of Henry Wilson was Jeremiah Jones Colbath, and of Frank Leslie was Henry Carter.

2.—1850.

"Hobson's Choice."

M. E. D., Toledo, O.: Tobias Hobson, it is said, was the first man in England who let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse, he was led into the stable where there were a dozen or more. Hobson obliged him to take the horse which stood nearest to the stable door, so that every customer was alike well served, according to his turn. Hence, because it became a proverb, whose what ought to be one's choice was forced upon them to say it was "Hobson's Choice."

The Extradition Treaty With Great Britain.

W. E. R., Toledo, O.: All the foreign affairs of the Dominion of Canada are transacted through the foreign office of the home government in London. There is an extradition treaty between the United States and Great Britain, and where a criminal, wanted in the United States, is within the jurisdiction of Great Britain, extradition papers are prepared, signed by the secretary of state and presented to the proper officers in Great Britain, who take charge of the fugitive and give him to the officers of the United States.

Miscellaneous.

H. C. H., Greeley, Colo.: Tuesday is pronounced Tuesday.

J. W., Murdocksville, Pa.: The Grange is a secret organization, non-political.

D. J. Bluegray, Ill.: Illinois we think has more miles of railway than any other state.

F. W. S., Jamestown, N. Y.: We do not publish addresses in the QUESTION BUREAU.

G. D. F., Medina, Ind.: Ask but one question at a time. We cannot answer a whole list.

J. P. D., Montana: President Grant received $25,000 per year salary during his first term.

W. M. P., Flint, Ills.: We cannot answer legal questions in this Bureau. Consult a lawyer.

H. K. W., Monon, Ind.: Your question is one of a set of prize questions, which we do not answer.

If the correspondent at Woodbury, Iowa, will send his full name and address, we will answer his questions.

O. G. H.: Leo XIII is the present pontiff of the Roman Catholic church. He was elected to succeed Pius IX in 1878.

T. F. H., Emporia, Kan.: It would be impossible to tell the amount spent by the United States in the Indian wars.

H. G. N., Bright, Tenn.: The story entitled "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," can be purchased or sent for at any book store.

N. G., El Dorado, Kan.: "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was published among old "War Songs" in THE BLADE last year.

S. S., Stromsburg, Neb.: The property qualification for voting in the State of Rhode Island was removed several years ago.

A. E. W., Broken Bow, Neb.: We know of no process by which hair can be made to grow where it does not naturally appear.

D. W. C., Seymour, Ind.: We have not the figures in regard to the amount of money spent in the reconstruction states in the South.

E. B. B., McArthur, O.: A full history of the Prohibitory legislation in the United States was given recently in THE WEEKLY BLADE.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore.: A full account of the Louisiana Purchase has been recently given in the Question Bureau. We can not repeat so soon.

H. D., Flora, Illinois: We do not know what the "Morse Claims" were. If any correspondent will send us the information we will publish it.

J. M. S., Stoddard, Mo.: Dr. Talmage was not one of the party to the River Jordan when in the Holy Land, but he baptized one or two of his party in that river.

Subscriber, Mapleton, O.: Earthquakes are the natural result of the chemical composition of the earth, and have undoubtedly had their use in forming its present shape.

H. F. B., Yuma, Colo.: No law has ever been passed appropriating money to pay back to one person who was drafted during the late civil war, the money which they paid for a substitute.

A. H. R., Clyde, O.: Your questions are part of a set of prize questions and we cannot answer such. We have received the identical questions which you have sent in a dozen times already.

M. S., Brushy Fork, Ill.: Honolulu is pronounced *Hon-o-lu-lu*. Illinois is pronounced *Ill-i-noi*. Kalakaua is pronounced *Kal-a-kow-a*. Reciprocity is pronounced *Re-sip-ro-si-ty*.

L. A. W., Meadville, Mo.: The Eiffel Tower was not so constructed so as to make it sway back and forth with the wind, but all high structures do sway back and forth with wind, which can not be prevented.

E. S. C., Ruvalli, Mont.: The latitude of New York city is 40 deg., 42 min., 43 sec., N.; the longitude is 40 deg., 0 min., 3 sec., W. The latitude of Chicago is 41 deg., 50 min., 1 sec., N.; the longitude is 10 deg., 53 min., 40.3 sec., W.

J. C., Cutler, Ind.: In the Fifty-second Congress, the Senate will stand Republicans 47, Democrats 38, Farmers Alliance 3; the House of Representatives stands Democrats 235, Republicans 87, Alliance 8, one vacancy.

L. B. T., Ainger, Mich.: It would be impossible for us to define in particulars how the various public men stood on the question of pension legislation. The Republican party has without exception, however, always stood the party for it.

J. B. F., Milan, Kan.: The term "Latin America" is sometimes applied to South America, because the languages (Spanish and Portuguese) are from the Latin root and because the inhabitants thereof are mostly of a race of Latin origin.

H. W., Air Line Junction, O.: Women are given the right to vote on all state questions under the constitution of the State of Wyoming, and on all municipal matters in the state of Kansas, and on school matters in the State of Massachusetts.

E. G. D., Le Roy, Neb.: We do not know of any fixed formula to address the presiding officer of a club or meeting where the officer is a lady. We should say the title by which she should be addressed was at the discretion of the person so addressing.

N. J. N., Howard, forgets to give the state in which he lives. As there are nineteen postoffices by the name of Howard in nineteen different states, we are unable to tell which state he lives. The British government never made overtures to the United States tending to the annexation of Canada.

J. L. R., Jones, Mo.: George Bancroft, secretary of the Navy under President Polk and Hannibal Hamlin, Vice President under Lincoln, and who also held many high offices of state before and after his Vice Presidency, have perhaps survived the men of their time and generation longer than any other statesmen. Mr. Bancroft died but a few months ago, and Mr. Hamlin still lives at his home in Maine, hale and hearty.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE PREACHES ON FALSEHOOD

Agricultural, Mercantile, Mechanical, Ecclesiastical, and Social Lies, and Their Effect—A Plea for Honesty.

"The Plague of Lies" was selected by Dr. Talmage for the subject of the fifth of his discourses on "The Plagues of These Three Cities," which he preached on Sunday, March 22. His text was Genesis iii, 4: "Ye shall not surely die." That was a point-blank lie. Satan told it to Eve to induce her to put her semi-circle of white, beautiful teeth into a forbidden apricot, or plum, or peach, or apple. He practically said to her, "Oh, Eve! Just take a bite of this and you will be omnipotent and omniscient. You shall be as gods." Just opposite was the result. It was the first lie that was ever told in our world. It opened the gate for all the falsehoods that have ever alighted on this planet. It introduced a plague that covers all nations, the Plague of Lies. Far worse than the Plagues of Egypt, for they were on the banks of the Nile, but this is on the banks of the Hudson, on the banks of the East river, on the banks of the Ohio, and the Mississippi, and the Thames, and the Rhine, and the Tiber, and on both sides of all rivers. The Egyptian Plagues lasted on a few weeks, but for six thousand years has raged this Plague of Lies.

There are a hundred ways of telling a lie. A man's entire life may be a falsehood, while with his lips he may not once directly falsify. There are those who state what is positively untrue, but afterwards say "may be," softly. These departures from the truth are called "white lies;" but there is really no such thing as a white lie. The whitest lie that was ever told was as black as perdition. No inventory of public crimes will be sufficient that omits this gigantic abomination. There are men, high in church and state, actually useful, self-denying and honest in many things, who, upon certain subjects, and in certain spheres, are not at all to be depended upon for veracity. Indeed, there are many men and women who have their notions of truthfulness so thoroughly perverted that they do not know when they are lying.

With many it is a cultivated sin; with some it seems a natural infirmity. I have known people who the merest trifles would tell falsehoods. The falsehoods of their lives extended from cradle to grave. Prevarications, misrepresentations, and dishonesty of speech, appeared in their first utterances, and were as natural to them as any of their infantile diseases, and were a sort of moral croup or spiritual scarlatina. But these men had been placed in circumstances where this tendency has day by day, and hour by hour, been called to larger development. They have good from attainment to attainment, and from class to class, until they have become regularly graduated liars.

The air of the city is filled with falsehoods. They hang pendant from the chandeliers of our finest residences; they crowd the shelves of some of our merchant princes; they fill the sidewalk from curbstone to brown stone facing. They cluster around the mechanic's hammer, and blossom from the end of the merchant's yardstick, and sit in the doors of churches. Some call them "fiction." Some style them "fabrication." You might say that they were subterfuge, disguise, delusion, romance, evasion, pretence, fable, deception, misrepresentation; but, as I am ignorant of anything to be gained by the hiding of a God-defying outrage under a lexicographer's blanket, I shall choose to call them what my father taught me to call them—lies.

I shall divide them into agricultural, merchantile, mechanical, ecclesiastical, and social lies.

First, then, I will speak of those that are more particularly agricultural. There is something in the perpetual presence of natural objects to make a man pure. The trees never issue "false stock." Wheat fields are always honest. Rye and oats never move out in the night, not paying for the place they have occupied. Corn shocks never make false assignments. Mountain brooks are always "current." The gold on the grain is never counterfeit. The sunrise never flaunts in false colors. The dew sports only genuine diamonds. Taking farmers as a class, I believe they are truthful and fair in dealing, and kind hearted. But the regions surrounding our cities do not always send this sort of men to our markets. Day by day there creak through our streets, and about the market houses, farm wagons that have not an honest spoke in their wheels, or a truthful rivet from tongue to tail board.

Producers often think it no wrong to snatch away from the trader; and they say to the bargain-maker, "You get your money easy." Do they get it easy? Let those who in the quiet field and barn get their living exchange places with those who stand to-day amid the excitements of commercial life, and see if they find it so very easy. While the farmer goes to sleep with the assurance that his corn and barley will be growing all the night, moment by moment adding to his revenue, the merchant tries to go to sleep, conscious that that moment his cargo may be broken on the rocks, or damaged by the wave that swept clear across the hurricane deck; or that reckless speculators may, that night, be plotting some monetary revolution, or the bankers be prying open his safe, or his debtors fleeing the town, or his landlord raising the rent, or the fires kindling on the block that contains all his estates. Easy! Is it? God help the merchants! It is hard to have the palms of the hands blistered with outdoor work; but a more dreadful process when, through mercantile anxieties, the brain is consumed!

In the next place we notice mercantile lies, those before the counter and behind the counter. I will not attempt to specify the different forms of commercial falsehood. There are merchants who excuse themselves for deviation from truthfulness because of what they call commercial custom. In other words, the multiplication and universality of a sin turns it into virtue. There have been large fortunes gathered where there was not one dollar of unrequited toil in the wine; not one spark of bad temper flashing from the bronze bracket; not one drop of needle-woman's heart blood in the crimson plush; while there are other great establishments in which there is not one door-knob, not one brick, not one trinket, not one thread of lace, but has upon it the mark of dishonor.

There are thousands of fortunes made in commercial spheres that are throughout righteous. God will let his favor rest upon every scroll, every pictured wall, every traceried window; and the joy that flashes from the lights, and showers from the music, and dances in the children's quick feet, pattering through the hall, will utter the congratulation of men and the approval of God!

A merchant can, to the last item, be thoroughly honest. There is never any need of falsehood. Yet how many will, day by day, hour by hour, utter what they know to be wrong. You say that you are selling at less than cost. If so, then it is right to say it. But did that cost you less than what you ask for it? If not, then you have falsified. You say that that article cost you twenty-five dollars. Did it. If so, then all is right. If it did not, then you have falsified.

Suppose you are a purchaser. You are "beating down" the goods. You say that the article for which five dollars is charged is not worth more than four. Is it worth no more than four dollars? Then all right. If it be worth more, and for the sake of getting it for less than its value, you willfully depreciate it, you have falsified. You may call it a sharp trade. The recording angel writes it down on the ponderous tomes of eternity—"Mr. So and So, merchant on Water street, or in Eighth street, or in State street; or Mrs. So and So, keeping house on Beacon street, or on Madison avenue, or Rittenhouse Square, or Brooklyn Heights of Brooklyn Hill, told one falsehood." You may consider it insignificant, because relating to an insignificant purchase. Be not deceived. The article purchased may be so small you can put it in your vest pocket, but the sin was bigger than the Pyramids, and the echo of the dishonor will reverberate through all the mountains of eternity.

Would you dare to make an estimate of how many falsehoods in trade were yesterday told by hardware men, and clothiers, and fruit dealers, and dry goods establishments, and lumbermen, and coal merchants, and stationers, and tobacconists? Lies about saddles, about buckles, about ribbons, about carpets, about gloves, about coats, about shoes, about hats, about watches, about carriages, about books—about everything. In the name of the Lord Almighty, I arraign commercial falsehoods as one of the greatest plagues in city and town.

In the next place I notice mechanical lies. There is no class of men who administer more to the welfare of the city than artisans. To their hand we must look for the building that shelters us, for the garments that clothe us, for the car that carries us. They wield a wide-spread influence. There is much derision of what is called "muscular Christianity;" but in the latter day of the world's prosperity, I think that the Christian will be muscular. We have a right to expect of those stalwart men of toil the highest possible integrity. Many of them answer all our expectations, and stand at the front of religious and philanthropic enterprises. But this class, like the others that I have named, has in it those who lack the element of veracity. They cannot all be trusted.

In times when the demand for labor is great it is impossible to meet the demands of the public, or work with that promptness and perfection that would at other times be possible. But there are mechanics whose word cannot be trusted at any time. No man has a right to promise more work than he can do. There are mechanics who say that they will come on Monday, but they do not come until Wednesday. You put work in their hands that they tell you shall be completed in ten days, but it is thirty. There have been houses built of which it might be said that every nail driven, every foot of plastering put on, every yard of pipe laid, every shingle hammered, every brick mortared could tell of falsehood connected therewith. There are men attempting to do ten or fifteen pieces of work who have not the time or strength to do more than five or six pieces, but by promises never fulfilled keep all the undertakings with them their own grass. This is what they call "nursing" the job.

How much wrong to his soul and insult to God a mechanic would save if he promised only so much as he expected to be able to do. Society has no right to ask of you impossibilities. You cannot always calculate correctly, and you may fail because you cannot get the help that you anticipate. But now I am speaking of the willful making of promises that you know you cannot keep. Did you say that that shoe should be mended, that coat repaired, those bricks laid, that harness sewed, that door grained, that spout fixed, or that window glazed, by Saturday, knowing that you would neither be able to do it yourself nor get any one else to do it? Then, before God and man you are a liar. You may say that it makes no particular difference, and that if you had told the truth you would have lost the job, and that people expect to be disappointed. But that excuse will not answer.

I next notice ecclesiastical lies; that is, falsehoods told for the purpose of advancing churches and sects, or for the purpose of depleting them. There is no use in asking many a Calvanist what an Arminian believes, for he will be apt to tell you that an Arminian believes that a man can convert himself; or to ask the Arminian what a Calvanist believes, for he will tell you that the Calvanist believes that God made some men just to damn them. There is no need of asking, pedo-Baptist what a Baptist believes, for he will be apt to say that the Baptist believes immersion to be positively necessary to salvation. It is almost impossible for one denomination of Christians, without prejudice or misrepresentation, to state the sentiment of an opposing sect. If a man hires a Presbyterian he will tell you that they believe that there are infants in hell a span long!

Next, I speak of social lies. This evil makes much of society insincere. You know not what to believe. When people ask you to come, you do not know whether or not they want you to come. When they send their regards you do not know whether it is an expression of their heart or an empty civility. Then, be plotting some monetary revolution, or the bankers be prying open his safe, or his debtors fleeing the town, or his landlord raising the rent, or the fires kindling on the block that contains all his estates. Easy! Is it? God help the merchants! It is hard to have the palms of the hands blistered with outdoor work; but a more dreadful process when, through mercantile anxieties, the brain is consumed!

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The Sunday School.

Saved From Famine.

LESSON I., SUNDAY, APRIL 5, 1891.

Golden Text—Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.—Psa. 107:8.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Kings 7:1-16.)

1. Then Elisha said, Hear ye the word of the Lord; thus saith the Lord, To-morrow about this time shall a measure of fine flour be sold for a shekel, and two measures of barley for a shekel, in the gate of Samaria.

2. Then a lord on whose hand the king leaned answered the man of God, and said, Behold, if the Lord would make windows in heaven, might this thing be? And he said, behold, thou shalt see it with thine eyes, but shalt not eat thereof.

3. And there were four leprous men at the entering of the gate: and they said one to another, why sit we here until we die?

4. If we say, We will enter into the city, then the famine is in the city, and we shall die there: and if we sit still here, we die also. Now therefore come, and let us fall unto the host of the Syrians; if they save us alive, we shall live; and if they kill us, we shall but die.

5. And they rose up in the twilight, to go unto the camp of the Syrians: and when they were come to the uttermost part of the camp of Syria, behold, there was no man there.

6. For the Lord had made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise of chariots, and a noise of horses, even the noise of a great host: and they said one to another, Lo, the king of Israel hath hired against us the kings of the Hittites, and the kings of the Egyptians to come upon us.

7. Wherefore they arose and fled in the twilight, and left their tents, and their horses, and their asses, even the camp as it was, and fled for their life.

8. And when these lepers came to the uttermost part of the camp, they went into one tent, and did eat and drink, and carried thence silver, and gold, and raiment, and went and hid it; and came again, and entered into another tent, and carried thence also, and went and hid it.

9. Then they said one to another, We do not well: this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace: if we tarry till the morning light, some mischief will come upon us: now therefore come, that we may go and tell the king's household.

10. So they came and called unto the porter of the city: and they told them, saying, We came to the camp of the Syrians, and, behold, there was no man there, neither voice of man, but horses tied, and asses tied, and the tents as they were.

11. And he called the porters; and they told it to the king's house within.

12. And the king arose in the night, and said unto his servants, I will now show you what the Syrians have done to us. They know that we be hungry; therefore have they gone out of the camp to hide themselves in the field, saying, When they come out of the city, we shall catch them alive, and get into the city.

13. And one of his servants answered and said, Let some take, I pray thee, five of the horses that remain, which are left in the city, (behold, they are as all the multitude of Israel that are left in it: behold, I say, they are even as all the multitude of the Israelites that are consumed:) and let us send and see.

14. They took therefore two chariot horses; and the king sent after the host of the Syrians, saying, Go and see.

15. And they went after them unto Jordan: and, lo, all the way was full of garments and vessels, which the Syrians had cast away in their haste. And the messengers returned, and told the king.

16. And the people went out, and spoiled the tents of the Syrians. So a measure of fine flour was sold for a shekel, and two measures of barley for a shekel, according to the word of the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Thus saith the Lord, To-morrow about this time shall a measure of fine flour be sold for a shekel, in the gate of Samaria (v. 1). How little we know about to-morrow! How little our plans for to-morrow are worth, apart from their relation to God's plans for us and for others! It is right for us to do those things which to-day demand our attention, in view of the probabilities of to-morrow; but it is not right for us to worry over to-morrow's needs, or to rest too confidently on to-morrow's prospects. We may never see an earthly to-morrow; and, if we do so, it may be very different day from any we have ever seen or imagined. We have a right to hope in God for to-morrow, and to trust God for to-morrow; but we have no right to have any disturbing fears for to-morrow.

Behold, if the Lord should make windows in heaven, might this thing be? (v. 2.) What a fool a man is, who takes it for granted that God's power is limited by man's understanding! He who talks learnedly about the laws of nature, but does well to remember that nature's Lawgiver knows more about those laws than any man can know, and that he can do wonderful wonders without contraversing any law of nature, even though what he does would have seemed to man an impossibility beforehand. It is not new windows in heaven that are needed, but new windows in our hearts, to enable us to see that what is impossible with man is possible with God.

Why sit we here until we die? Let us fall onto the host of Syrians: if they kill us alive, we shall live; and if they kill us, we shall but die (vs. 3, 4). "Nothing venture, nothing have." Life is worth taking some risk for. When to sit still is sure death, almost any move is preferable to inaction. This is as true of a church as it is of an individual; yet there are churches and church-members that are sitting still in process of spiritual starvation, just because they cannot see a dead certainty of success in any one direction of Christian effort. They can but die in any event; and they would do better to die in a struggle to live, than to die without making an effort for life. The example of the Samaritan lepers is worthy of their imitation.

The Lord had made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise of chariots, and a noise of horses. Wherefore they arose and fled for their lives (vs. 6, 7). Fears of the imagination are ever the strongest. When fears of a panic, or even of defeat, seize the minds of a multitude, they are as all the multitude of Israel that are left in it: behold, I say, they are even as all the multitude of the Israelites that are consumed; and let us send and see. Good news for others ought not to die with us. We should turn away from our own pleasure or profit, in order to tell it to those who would perish for its lack. To whom have we been telling the good news of salvation? To whom ought we to go and tell it?

Go and see (v. 14). Good news is certainly worth looking into, even if it be not accepted without proof. You who doubt if God will answer prayer, or will welcome your coming to Him for salvation, or that there is real enjoyment to be found in Bible study or in Christian service,—"Go and see." "Seeing is believing." And God would have you come and put this thing for yourselves. "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room to receive it."—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

LOVE WAS TRUE TO ME.

Love was true to me,
True and tender;
I who ought to be
Love's defender
Let the cold winds blow
Till they chilled him.
Let the winds and sun
Shrivel him—and I know
That I killed him.

Years he cried to me
To be kinder.
I was hard to see,
And grew blinder.
Years with soft hands raised,
Vainly reaching,
Wept and prayed and praised,
Still beseeching.

When he died I woke,
God, how lonely!
When the gray dawn broke
On one only,
Now beside Love's grave
I am kneeling,
All he sought and gave
I am feeling.

—[John Boyle O'Reilly.

Artificial Fur.

An invention is reported by which it is said the manufacture of artificial fur can be simply and cheaply carried on. Nothing definite is yet known of the mode of manufacture, which has been kept entirely secret, but active steps are understood to be in progress for its early development. If the advantages claimed for this process can be established it will effect a revolution in the great fur industry of the Northwest.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

Didn't Like Smith.

Very few persons have ever heard of Gagadig Gigadab. He lives in Manchester, England. He was a bank clerk, and bore the name of John Smith. Another John Smith, also a bank clerk, was charged with embezzlement, and this so annoyed John Smith of Manchester that he changed his name to Gagadig Gigadab, and he has never been confounded with a double.

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"I have known Mr. J. W. Pickle for many years, and consider him a truthful man."—R. B. Dawkins, Mayor of Farmerville, La.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

OUR PROHIBITION QUERY.

We have received up to date over 300 replies to our question, "What shall be done in cities or communities in which absolute prohibition, in the present state of public opinion, is impracticable?" We will not file any replies after April 1, and as soon thereafter as possible will publish a synopsis of this very interesting budget of replies from THE BLADE'S subscribers.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

II.—Values of the Precious Metals.

The price of gold or of silver depends upon the same factors as the price of wheat, or potatoes, or pig-iron. The first of these is the demand for them for use in some way. If there is no demand for an article, it is practically valueless. The seeds of cotton, for instance, a few years ago were practically worthless. A sufficient quantity was saved for seed, and the remainder thrown away. Nobody wanted them. But it was discovered that they were rich in oil, and this was found valuable for a number of purposes. Hence cotton seed is now an article of considerable value, and this value will increase as the use of the oil extends.

Hence the first element of value is, that an article shall have some definite and constant use. Then comes into operation the law of supply and demand. If the demand for the article is greater than the supply, the price goes up. If, on the contrary, the supply is greater than the demand, the price goes down, in order that more people may be enabled to use it, and thus the demand be increased to a point commensurate with the supply. Given a demand, the absolute cost of production gives the basis for its value; and the law of relative demand and supply fixes the selling price.

Silver and gold both have two well-defined uses—the one as money, the other in the arts. Gold is the only universal money metal. It is the basis of the coinage of all the great civilized nations, and its use as money far exceeds that in the arts. Hence its price is the same in all civilized countries. Its value is the most stable of any substance. The total amount used as money throughout the world is so enormous, that the yearly variations in production do not affect its value. And when it does change in value that change is very slow, covering long periods of years, and hence producing no perceptible jar in the world's monetary systems.

From this fact of its great stability, and freedom from sudden changes in absolute value, arises its advantage as the world's money standard. The prices of everything else, even of silver, go up and down, owing to many varied causes which influence them. Gold is not subject to these spasmodic changes, from the fact stated above. And because it is itself the standard by which every other value is measured, it is difficult to mark exactly its slow variations of absolute value.

This much is certainly true, however, within the past century: That gold increased very slowly in absolute value up to the period of the discovery of the California mines, and the similarly great mines of Australia a few years later. From these two sources—and from the Russian mines, discovered about the same time—an astonishingly large stream of gold poured into the world's circulation. For the ten years from 1840 to 1850, the most reliable authorities give the average annual production of gold for the entire civilized world as about $58,000,000. A report on this subject, made to the British House of Commons in 1876, gives the following as the production for those ten years:

1851	$ 67,600,000
1852	126,150,000
1853	140,480,000
1854	141,4 0,000
1855	151,200,000
1856	161,200,000
1857	138,275,000
1858	125,750,000
1859	123,415,000

There have been many estimates of the annual gold production since 1849, differing considerably. We take the above, because we believe it to be close to the truth, although, out of seven estimates, it is almost the lowest one; hence no exaggeration of the case can be charged in using these figures.

Since 1851, the figures of production have not been below 85 millions per year, and for almost half the time considerably over 100 millions. The total for the 27 years covered by this estimate, ending with 1875 (the report was made to Parliament in 1876), gives a grand total of $2,858,200,000 of gold poured into the world's coffers—a yearly average of over $100,281,000. Prof. LAUGHLIN, of Harvard University, in his "History of Bimetallism in the United States," speaking of this matter, says:

> We find ourselves, in the period following 1851, confronted with enormously increased production of gold. How enormous it was I do not think has been generally recognized in our monetary discussions, particularly of late in those dealing with the depreciation of gold. It seems almost incredible to say that, in the 25 years following 1850, as much gold was given forth by the mines as had been produced up to that time from the discovery of America by Columbus. And yet it is literally true:
>
> | | Gold. | Silver. |
> |---|---|---|
> | 1493 to 1850 | $3,214,000,000 | $6,751,000,000 |
> | 1851–1875 | 3,317,750,000 | 1,395,125,000 |

It will be seen that Prof. LAUGHLIN makes a much higher estimate of the amount of gold produced in the latter period than that we consider to be more nearly true. The result of this enormous increase in the supply of gold was that the absolute value of the yellow metal slowly declined until the adoption of the sole gold standard by all civilized nations, including ourselves, brought it to a standstill. For several years past it is doubtful if its absolute value has changed to any appreciable degree.

We come now to the great decline in the price of silver, and the fiercely-controverted question as to its real cause or causes.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE success of PALMER in the senatorial contest in Illinois has started a small boom for him as a Democratic Presidential candidate next year. Unfortunately for its growth, it is said the Illinois Democrats are practically solid for CLEVELAND.

THE Brazilian newspapers show that the reciprocity treaty is fully endorsed by the Brazilian government and is approved by the people.

TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION IN NEW YORK.

The question of a vote on the proposed Prohibitory amendment to the constitution of the state of New York is still unsettled. The Rum Power of the state is opposed to allowing it to come before the people for their decision. The last legislature passed the resolution embodying the amendment, and provided that it should be submitted to the popular vote on April 14 of this year. The present state senate, which is Republican, has passed a bill providing for a special election on that date, and appropriating the money to pay the expenses thereof. The Assembly is Democratic, and the burning question now is, what will they do with the bill?

Any amendment to the constitution of New York has to pass two successive legislatures, and then be submitted to a vote of the people. The Prohibitory amendment has successfully passed the gauntlet of opposition in the last two legislatures, and now it should be submitted to the people. Governor HILL, in his last message, has this to say on the subject:

> Two legislatures having passed the Prohibition amendment, it must now be submitted to the people agreeably to the provisions of the constitution. It is the clear duty of the legislature to provide for its submission.

HILL could not avoid saying this, if he mentioned the amendment at all in his message; and in a document of recommendation and suggestion, it would have left a most awkward hiatus to have omitted a topic of such great importance—in fact the most important piece of legislative duty devolving upon the present legislature. But HILL is the tool of the Rum Power, and he sought to compass the defeat of the amendment by indirection. He recommended that the plan of a special election in April should be abandoned, and that the vote on the amendment should be taken at the same time as the regular election in November.

This was very clever, but the animus is apparent. HILL knew very well that the Republican Senate, which on last year decided that the best time at which to submit the amendment would be at a special election, will not stultify itself this year by turning around to provide for its submission at the regular election. Relying on this, HILL'S efforts are now directed to the effort to hold the Democratic majority in the assembly in line for the change to November, cause a dead-lock between the two houses, have the amendment fail to be voted on at all, and thus score another victory for the Rum Power, his master.

The Senate has adhered to its original plan of having the amendment voted on at a special election on April 14. The bill is now in the Democratic assembly. Everybody is asking what the assembly intends to do, as the date fixed in the Senate measure is drawing near. It it refuses to pass the bill, the people of the state will hold the Democratic party responsible for the denial to the people of the constitutional right they have of passing upon the question.

The bill spoken of in these columns two weeks since, which was a brazen attempt to force the authorization of the keeping open of all-night dives and dance-halls in New York city, was defeated on March 17 in the assembly. The force of an aroused public opinion was too great for the Democratic majority in that body, and as soon as the iniquitous character of the measure was known, the protests that poured in were too strong to be disregarded. The assembly defeated the measure when it came up for passage.

There is still a bill pending before the legislature—the Schnaff bill—which provides for Sunday saloons, and its fate is still problematical. The *Wine and Spirit Gazette*, of New York city, in its last issue, has the following editorial on the subject which is worth study by every friend of temperance:

> The one provision of the Schnaff bill to which a great deal of opposition has manifested itself is the section which allows the sale of liquor on Sunday afternoon under certain wholesome restrictions. It is claimed that this clause is viewed with disfavor by the rural constituents of some members of the legislature. The promoters of the bill are perfectly willing to confer with those to whom this section is objectionable, and to consent to certain modifications and amendments.
>
> In matters affecting the regulation of the liquor traffic the temperance element has always insisted on the principle of local option. Can there be any valid objection to the application of this principle in solving the vexed question as to the sale of liquor on Sunday? Let the bill be amended so as to submit the regulation of the liquor traffic on Sunday to a direct vote of the people in the various communities of the state. At the annual convention of the state Liquor Dealers' association, which was held in Buffalo in September, 1888, a resolution was adopted declaring that the question of the Sunday question be made dependent on a popular vote in the various cities and towns of the state, as being in harmony with the American principle of home rule by a majority vote. It is evident to have the customs and habits which govern society in a large city foisted on a rural community is manifestly unfair. A resort to local option would solve the problem of Sunday sales in a spirit satisfactory to the people.
>
> The struggle in New York against the aggressions of the Rum Power grows more heated and determined every year. This is because of the steady effort made by the saloons to override all the restraints that are set on other occupations, and to remove every obstacle from their pathway which interferes with their work of making drunkards of the whole people. THE BLADE has always declared that the struggle must end in the saloons getting all they desire, or in their utter extinction. ABRAHAM LINCOLN said, before the war, that "this country can not exist half slave and half free." It can not exist half Rum and half Prohibition. One or the other must be universal. So long as the saloon exists, this steady effort to take more than is given, to break down all legislative restriction, will continue. There is no possible end for it except in the success of the effort to crush out the saloon by Prohibition and to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

SOME of the Democratic papers of strong free trade proclivities are declaring that the silver question must be kept out of the campaign of 1892. It can't be done, gentlemen. It will not only be in the campaign, but will be the leading issue. Sound currency vs. a depreciated one will be the proposition to be settled.

THE Rhode Island Democrats propose to adopt the plan of having its state convention nominate its candidate for United States Senator, and to put its candidates for the legislature under instructions to vote for that senatorial candidate, if they are elected. This plan is bound to be generally adopted all over the country.

THE Indiana legislature, true to its Democratic instincts, has passed a revised tax law, which taxes farms at their full cash value, and allows the saloons to go scot free. If the Indiana farmers are not mossbacks, they will give the Democracy such a set-down at the next election as to make its eye-balls jingle.

HEREAFTER we will be more strongly in favor of foreign missions. Africa and New Jersey need more attention, if it be true, as reported, that a 14-year-old girl who was sworn as a witness in a Camden, N. J., murder case said she had never seen a Bible before she entered the court room.

NEXT YEAR'S REPUBLICAN PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION.

Since the announcement that President HARRISON is to make an extended trip, a few weeks hence, through the South and West, embracing the Pacific coast, a connection has been conjectured between it and his aspiration for a second term. The method of making public, by a tour of the country, the fact that the President is in line for renomination, was first begun, we believe, by President JOHNSON, whose famous "swing around the circle" is well remembered; and it is so ready and effective a method of promulgating the fact, that it has been followed more than once since then—the last occasion being President CLEVELAND'S famous trip.

Mr. HARRISON'S prospective tour, however, will not be garnished with speeches quoted solidly from the American Cyclopedia. The remarkable series of political addresses made during the campaign of 1888 to visiting delegations at his home in Indianapolis, most admirably proved that Mr. HARRISON is capable of original thought, and is not compelled to purvey his ideas at second hand from some compend of universal knowledge.

It is not strange that he should desire to fill the Presidency for the length of time set by the example of WASHINGTON. It has been for some time certain that Mr. HARRISON is not averse to a second term, and the intimation of the fact to the people, which will be made by this tour of the country, is by no means unexpected. And it comes at a time when his strength with the people is increasing. It has been true of all recent incumbents of the Presidential office that whatever of unpopularity attached to their administrations manifested itself in the first two years of the term. There are not offices enough at the President's disposal to supply the demands of all the party workers who deem their services entitled to such a recognition, and many must be disappointed. Each of these has his little junta of adherents, who cavil at the President because of the failure of their leader to obtain recognition. The masses, however, who have no concern with the offices save to desire that they shall be capably filled and efficiently administered, reserve their judgment until they have some tangible grounds upon which to base it; and it has been the fact, at least since 1876, that the opinion of his party upon a President was more favorable in the closing than in the opening half of his term.

Notwithstanding the fact that the drift of Republican sentiment is now evidently favorable to Mr. HARRISON, and that his administration has been satisfactory to the Republicans of the nation as a whole, there is no doubt that Mr. BLAINE would have a stronger following for the presidential nomination next year, than even the present incumbent. In point of fact no other names are mentioned in connection with the nomination. THE BLADE has no desire to figure among the prophets, but it confidently sets down the prediction that JAMES G. BLAINE will not be a candidate before the national convention next year, and that he would not accept the nomination, even if tendered him by the body. It is a fact well known to his intimates, that his health is seriously impaired. Not that he is in any immediate danger of closing his brilliant and useful career, but his constitution is so shaken that it would be impossible for him to stand the tremendous mental and physical strain of making the campaign. He held the nomination in 1888 in the hollow of his hand, but put it away because of the fear that fatal results might follow, in his then physical condition. With that act, Mr. BLAINE'S ambition to become President died. His magnificent diplomatic talents find a most congenial field at the head of the department of State, and we believe his ambition now to be to live in American history as the greatest diplomat who ever held the position once occupied by JEFFERSON, WEBSTER and SEWARD.

With Mr. BLAINE out of the field, Mr. HARRISON'S renomination appears at present to be a foregone conclusion, and he is deserving of this mark of confidence at the hands of his party. When time has put us far enough in the future to view his administration in historical perspective, it will be found to have been conservative, safe and efficient. While no great and striking event has occurred thus far in Mr. HARRISON'S term, it has fully conserved the best interests of the American people, and has been more useful to the country at large than some of its predecessors which were marked by greater events than are likely to occur in these piping times of peace.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE "WAKULLA SMOKE."

The telegraphic account of the injuries received by Col. CHARLES NORTON, a correspondent of the New York *World*, by falling from a tree in a Florida swamp, is interesting because it marks the failure of another of a long series of attempts to penetrate a mystery. In West Florida, south of Tallahassee, there is a large and impenetrable swamp. From the high ground to the northward, looking miles away over the swamp, at times a thin column of smoke or vapor can be seen arising from its fastnesses. This is known to the natives as the "Wakulla smoke."

From its always rising from apparently from one spot, and having been noticed for years, it has been conjectured to be of volcanic origin, although there is nothing in the geological surroundings to give credence to the theory. Many attempts have been made to penetrate the swamp and solve the mystery, but so far they have been futile, the explorers either losing their way and extricating themselves with difficulty, or some accident occurring to stop their progress, as in the case of Col. NORTON.

THE American Protective Tariff League's correspondent at McCune, Kan., says:

> Protection is gaining ground here. The reaction against corn-aguelics has fully commenced. The Farmers' Alliance as a party here, have taken no stand on tariff, yet the majority seem to be opposed to protection. The result of our sensational contest was better for protectionists than was expected.

DURING the month of January, the immigration from Italy was 1,766 persons. Italian immigration for the past seven months has been quite large, the total for that time being 27,282. In view of the developments at New Orleans, it is a question of interest how many of these are members of the Mafia.

SUGGESTION to our Bourbon friends whose state treasuries have been robbed by Democratic treasurers—elect Republicans.

CLEVELAND'S famous "tariff reform" message gave him a renomination; his silver letter will prevent his renomination.

WAS THE REPUBLICAN CONGRESS EXTRAVAGANT?

Our Democratic brethren are enjoying themselves just now in making themselves miserable over what they call the "reckless extravagance" of the Fifty-first Congress, just closed. Let us look at th figures. A Congress lasts two years. The Fiftieth Congress was Democratic; the Fifty-first, Republican. The appropriations provided for by each of these Congresses, in its two years of life, were as follows:

Appropriation bills.	Fiftieth Congress.	Fifty-first Congress.
Agricultural	$ 2,894,720	$ 4,377,223
Army	48,787,915	42,810,000
Diplomatic and consular	3,408,400	3,237,740
District of Columbia	10,228,719	11,377,899
Fortifications	5,215,594	8,007,738
Indian	16,341,133	23,329,016
Legislative	41,691,733	43,084,478
Military Academy	1,247,849	1,337,530
Navy	41,855,345	55,677,659
Pensions	118,917,4 0	282,602,246
Postoffice	127,465,377	155,133,023
River and Harbor	25,367,616	27,,45,256
Sundry Civil	51,028,148	67,486,945
Deficiencies	24,593,901	76,617,448
Miscellaneous	29,420,267	27,737,900
Permanent annual appropriations	224,931,893	224,115,201

Let us assume that the appropriations made by the Democratic Fiftieth Congress were all right in every item, and worthy of commendation in every respect. Then with those figures as a basis, let us compare those of the appropriations made by the last Congress, and determine, if possible, where the "reckless extravagance" comes in.

The increase in the agricultural bill is due to the fact that the bureau was elevated, by the Fiftieth Congress near its close, to the dignity of a separate executive department, with a member of the Cabinet at its head. The scope of its duties was greatly enlarged, in order to more effectually advance the great agricultural interests of the country. All this costs money, but it is well spent. The increased expenditure fell on the last Congress, not on its predecessor.

The Fortifications bill is the next that shows a marked increase. This is due to the more extended work for the protection of our exposed seacoast—a matter that has been strongly urged upon Congress for years. This Congress took hold of the problem in a business-like way, and appropriated money for the proper prosecution of the work and the construction of modern guns for this purpose.

Next comes the Indian bill. Our red wards are expensive, as will be seen. The hostilities the past winter were costly, and the remainder of the increase is due to the payment to the tribes of the money for the reservations which were acquired and thrown open to settlement. It will all come back, in the form of the income from the sale of public lands, into the treasury again.

The legislative bill varies, of course; for the longer a session lasts, the more it costs. The first session of the late Congress was an extremely long one, and the additional expense shows up in the appropriation bill.

It has been a matter of congratulation by every patriotic American that the United States is at last building a modern navy, one which will enable us, in case of war, to hold our own upon the high seas. Modern war vessels, with modern armament, cost money. The Fiftieth Congress spent large sums in the building of part of the "White Squadron," which is comprised of cruisers, not war vessels of the first class. The latter are now being constructed, and the fourteen millions more appropriated by the last Congress in excess of the sum provided by its predecessor is for these new vessels.

The heaviest item of increase was in pensions. The appropriations show an increase of over $58,000,000 for this purpose. This is because of the passage of the disability pension bill. It was demanded by the people, and there is no patriotic American who grudges the old and broken survivors of the Union armies the modest pittance the bill gives them.

The Postoffice bill shows an increase but this is due to two factors: first, the large number of new offices established, the extension of the railway mail system, and the large increase in regular expenses, due to the development of the country; second, the expense of the new postal subsidy bill, for the extension of our foreign mail service and the carrying of our ocean mails in American steamships. That the great bulk of the Postoffice appropriation comes back to the government in the returns for postage is also to be considered.

The Fiftieth Congress passed but one River and Harbor appropriation bill—that for the first year being vetoed by Mr. CLEVELAND. The two bills of the late Congress aggregate but little more than the one bill of its predecessor.

The comparison of the Deficiencies bills shows that the last Democratic Congress left heavy deficiencies for a number of objects, which the late Congress had to meet in its appropriations. This explains the excess in this item. The Democrats contracted debts without providing the money to pay them. Their successors had to foot the bills.

The two remaining items are the Sundry Civil bills and the miscellaneous appropriations. The late Congress appropriated $15,727,000 for the refund of the direct tax of 1861; $10,000,000 for sugar bounties, and over a million for the payment of the French spoliation claims. These more than make up the excess or these two items over the appropriations of the Fiftieth Congress.

Hence it follows that the charge of "reckless extravagance" falls to the ground. Go over the figures, examine where the excess comes in, and satisfy yourself that there is no extravagance. We beg our Democratic friends, if it be possible for them to stop their blather long enough, to come down to the facts and figures, and point out the items wherein the "reckless extravagance" is shown.

Mr. MILLS, the cowboy statesman of Texas, insists that the duty should be taken off worsted goods. Reliable statistics show that the average wages of persons employed in worsted mills in England is $189.09 per year. The Massachusetts state bureau of Statistics gives the average annual rate in the same industry in that state as $356.94. Will Mr. MILLS kindly explain how the Massachusetts manufacturers could, if the duty were removed, compete with those of England without cutting down the wages of their operatives to the same standard?

Mr. PARNELL'S proposition to MAURICE HEALY that both shall resign their parliamentary seats and stand for re-election as a mode of testing public sentiment as to the relative claims of the Parnellites and anti-Parnellites, has been accepted. The canvass will doubtless be one of the most remarkable ever known. If it shall end in PARNELL'S defeat, it will necessarily mean his retirement from the field of Irish politics.

WHY can't the people of the United States realize that we are to have a World's Fair in Chicago, and instead of ridiculing it, turn in now and make it the grandest affair the world has ever seen?

"No step backward" is Mr. HARRISON'S battle-cry for 1892. It is as good in its way as "BLAINE and business."

GEN. "JOE" JOHNSTON DEAD.

By the death of Gen. JOSEPH EGGLESTON JOHNSTON, the last of the really great military leaders of the Confederacy passes away. He possessed in an eminent degree a talent for military combinations covering a vast territory, and for handling the divisions of his scattered army in such a manner as to constitute them an organic whole. From almost the beginning of the war between the states, his ideas were diametrically opposed to those of JEFF DAVIS as to the proper conduct of the campaign. The final result might even have been different had DAVIS contented himself with devoting his energies to the recruiting and maintainance of the Southern armies, leaving to his generals the task of planning campaigns and carrying them into execution.

The radical difference between DAVIS and his commanders, especially JOHNSTON, was that DAVIS endeavored to make the war entirely one of defence. He desired the whole territory of the Confederacy to be protected from invasion by the Union forces; hence, much time and energy were spent in fortifying the seaports and in maintaining a line of fortifications along the northern frontier of the Confederacy. JOHNSTON'S ideas—and they stamp him a born military strategist—were the exact opposite of those. He desired that no line of fortified defense should be maintained, and that if any part was given up to invasion, the destruction of the invading army should be determinedly attempted in order to recover the imperiled territory.

During the first two years of the war, when JOHNSTON was in command in front of Richmond, he desired to abandon Yorktown, and to draw McCLELLAN into the interior, so as to afford an opportunity to cut off communication with the base of supplies and attempt the destruction of his army. DAVIS insisted, however, that every point should be held; and the severe wound which JOHNSTON received at the battle of Seven Pines, incapacitating him for a number of months, enabled DAVIS to put into his place a commander more in consonance with his views.

On his recovery, JOHNSTON was assigned to duty in the Southwest, and his generalship was most markedly shown in the long series of struggles resulting from his opposition to SHERMAN'S march from Chattanooga to Atlanta. His policy was again unsatisfactory to the rebel government, and he was superseded by HOOD. He was not again brought into active service until February 23, 1865, when he was assigned by LEE to the duty of opposing SHERMAN, who then had reached the sea; but the day had gone by when successful resistance could be made to the victorious Union armies by the weakened and discouraged remnant of the Confederate forces. LEE surrendered at Appomattox and JOHNSTON capitulated to SHERMAN.

Since the war, a strong friendship, born of mutual respect, has subsisted between JOHNSTON and SHERMAN, and it was largely due to the efforts of the latter that his old antagonist was appointed railway commissioner by President CLEVELAND, which office he held until a short time since. JOHNSON attended the funeral of SHERMAN, and the exposure resulted in an attack of pneumonia, which his aged and weakened physical condition could not withstand; and he has now followed the man whom he unsuccessfully opposed, into the "Great Hereafter."

REFUSING TO SELL GOLD BULLION.

The refusal of the secretary of the Treasury to permit the assay office at New York to furnish $1,000,000 in gold bars so ship abroad, has created a good deal of discussion. The secretary's action was under the authority of a law of Congress, passed near the close of the late session, which leaves it discretionary with the secretary of the Treasury whether or not to receive United States gold coin at the Mint or Assay office and deliver therefor gold bars of equal value. The act fixes a charge for such exchanges when made equal to the government cost of converting the coin into bars, which is at present four cents per $100.

The secretary's refusal is based on the belief that it is not good business policy for the United States government to go out of its way to facilitate the exit of gold from the country. The new practice, whether it shall prove permanent or otherwise, conforms in effect to the policy of European nations, and will undoubtedly furnish a wholesome check to the often needless and speculative exportation of American gold. Of course, this refusal does not prevent the shipment of coin instead; but the New York *Herald* says it will have the effect of compelling the banks desiring to ship the gold to pay slightly more for the coin.

Mr. HEARST'S successor in the United States Senate from California is CHARLES N. FELTON. He is one of the Argonauts of '49, having gone to the Golden state in that year from Erie county, New York. His career has been that of the typical Californian. As did everybody else who was attracted there by the gold discoveries, he worked at placer mining for a time, until, having "raised a stake" sufficient to enable him to go into business, he became a merchant, and a number of years ago retired from active participancy with a fortune. He was for six years assistant treasurer and treasurer of the San Francisco mint. In 1884 he was elected to the House of Representatives from the San Francisco district, serving four years. His two terms in Congress have given him considerable knowledge of the ways of legislation, and it is confidently predicted by his friends that he will make more of a mark in the Senate than has either Mr. STANFORD or Mr. HEARST. His associates in the House found him a shrewd, active man, possessed of great practical experience, and a hater of shams and humbugs.

AT a recent public meeting at Cambridge England, a member of Parliament, Mr. JAMES LOWTHER, declared in a speech that "it is no longer a question that the greatest industries in the realm are suffering by the mistaken policy of free trade," and that "the very integrity of the empire is menaced thereby." Yet the stock argument of American free traders is that we should adopt free trade because England has prospered through it.

THE better class of the American theater-going public will hear with sorrow the news of the death of LAWRENCE BARRETT, the eminent tragedian. He stood second to BOOTH alone in tragic roles, and like his great compeer, was a man of education and culture, and a gentleman whose life and work did much to elevate the players' profession to that high place which it should hold in the artistic world.

SECRETARY BLAINE is endeavoring to arrange an international convention by which the commercial nations of the world shall bind themselves to maintain a close season for fur seals everywhere. If it can be accomplished, it will prevent the threatened extinction of this valuable animal, and render the Behring sea question of no practical importance.

"MCKINLEY PRICES."

The New York *Tribune* makes a most interesting comparison of prices of farm products and other articles, which shows that just now the farmers are most decidedly on top. By a comparison of wholesale prices in New York city it shows that the aggregate cost of 100 articles which was $100 on May 1, 1890, is now only $88.14; this puts the general level of prices nearly 12 per cent lower than it was under the Democratic free trade tariff of 1857.

By a further analysis into two classes, placing in one those articles produced by farmers, and in the other those which the farmer must buy, it is shown that the aggregate of farm products which in 1860, would sell for $100, now sell in the same market for 109.79; this is a decline of but one-fifth of one per cent. The aggregate of products which farmers must buy, which would have cost $100 in 1860, now cost only $76.43 for the same articles in the same market, a decline of $23.57 on every $100; hence, taking the New York prices as a basis, the farmer is getting practically as much as he did thirty-one years ago, for all he sells, while on what he buys he is paying twenty-four and one-half per cent less than he paid in 1860.

Of course the cost of transportation to and from New York would alter the figures for any given locality; but in this connection it is to be remembered that freight rates have been enormously reduced since 1860, thus giving the farmer a higher price at the farm for what he sells, and a lower price at his local stores for what he buys. It must not be forgotten that very much of the reduction on manufactured articles of all kinds used by farmers is due entirely to the policy of protection, inaugurated in 1861 by the passage of the Morrill bill. It will not do for the free traders to claim that this relative improvement has not been influenced by the tariff, but has been entirely due to other causes.

There has been but little change in the rates of transportation and other factors since 1887, yet in May of that year the decline in farm products had been 18.82 per cent since 1860, and on all other products 24.4 per cent. The election of 1888, which insured the triumph of protection, was followed by a steady improvement in the price of a number of farm products, especially wool, and during the last nine months this advance has been largely due to the relative decrease of production, owing to short crops; yet giving this all due prominence, the fact remains that the protective tariff has proved exceedingly beneficial to the farmers, and even if it has not increased the price of what the farmers sell, it certainly has decreased the price of what they buy.

THE PARTITION OF AFRICA.

Probably if the question were asked a number of Americans, "What European nation has the largest slice of Africa?" nine-tenths of the answers would be "England." This impression, though wide-spread, is erroneous. The territorial partition of Africa among European countries is as follows:

	Square miles.
France	2,785,000
Great Britain	2,472,400
Portugal	969,864
Germany	830,000

Italy lays claim to a small area on the northeastern coast; and these five European powers now claim control of all of Africa, except an area only a little over 2,000,000 square miles. As a large portion of this is embraced in the Sahara, it will be seen that there is but little chance for any other nation to come in to share in the territorial spoils of the Dark Continent. The African territory under French control is but little less than that of the whole United States; while Germany's share, though the smallest of the four, would make almost 21 states the size of Ohio. These comparisons will give some idea of the enormous territorial possessions claimed by these nations in Africa.

The Boston *Journal* very correctly remarks that these African possessions immensely increase the possibility of war among these five European nations, from conflicting interests that will necessarily arise as the resources of these vast areas are developed and their savage inhabitants civilized. More than this, they will afford new pretexts for war when some one of these powers desires it, but fails to find a reasonable pretext in European international politics. The same paper concludes thus:

> A victorious Germany to-morrow might not seek to take from France more territory in Europe, but might ask her to hand over a few square miles in Algeria or Tunis. In like manner, if France should humble the power of Germany she would be sure to stipulate for the German territory in Africa. As these possessions grow more valuable by the progress of civilization in them, the advantages which they will possess for European nations will be very great.

DR. LUDWIG WINDTHORST, who died on Saturday, was the Parliamentary leader of the Catholic party in Prussia, and in his death it has lost its strongest supporter. He was an old man, being born on January 17, 1812, and hence a little over 79 years of age. Since 1867 he has been a member of the Prussian House of Deputies, while his public life dates back to 1842. WINDTHORST obtained his national reputation, when a leader of the Hanverian people, King GEORGE saw his sovereignty swept away by King WILLIAM, but in WINDTHORST he found an able champion to defend his claim to the vast royal domains and treasures against Prussia. And what alice the blind monarch finally obtained out of that mass of wealth, known in history as the Guelph fund, was wrested out of King WILLIAM'S hands by WINDTHORST. He was at one time chief syndic of the crown in Kalbe, and from 1849 to 1853 he was a member of the assembly of the estates of the realm, and in 1851 president in the second chamber of the same. WINDTHORST was gentle and kind in his domestic life, and possessed remarkable qualities for public work.

A MINER, in a letter to the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, gives the following interesting facts about the tin mines of Dakota:

> Shortly after the passage of the McKinley bill there was quite a vigorous debate as to whether or not there were really any tin mines in this country, and especially in the Black Hills of Dakota. As a Cornishman by birth and a worker in tin mines for over ten years when a boy and young man, I read the discussion with interest, and last month, having occasion to go into the new mining district in the Northwest, I took a day's journey and saw the alluvial (surface) tin mines at work.
>
> Scores of Cornishmen are working there and the ore seems exactly the same as that found in England and Australia. The weather prevented any great activity while I was there, but considering that the mines have only been sunk so far, the product is wonderful. The deposits of tin ore in Dakota do not seem to be near the surface as tin, and when the usual depth of 60 or 70 feet has been reached, a gratifying surprise will probably be forthcoming.

THE report comes from Washington that all the Italians killed by the mob in New Orleans were naturalized Americans. This disposes entirely of the protest of the Italian government. They had given up their allegiance to King HUMBERT, and had sworn fidelity to the United States. Italy has no pretext to interfere in the case of any American citizen, whether born in Italy or not.

THE Australian ballot reform goes marching on. Arizona is the latest territory to fall into line.

THE PENSION SHARKS CHOKED OFF.

As the readers of THE BLADE well know, it has always been in favor of the fullest recognition of the just claims of the surviving veterans of the rebellion for pensions; but we have not hesitated to point out what we consider defects in existing legislation, and to urge the proper remedy. And especially have we advocated such a change in the system as would cut off the enormous aggregate sums paid out of the old veterans' pockets to the throng of pension sharks located at Washington.

In the closing days of the late Congress, this object was attained by an amendment to Pension Appropriation bill; the House inserted a proviso in that measure which declares that, hereafter no agent or attorney shall be allowed any compensation under existing laws exceeding $2 in any claim for increase of pension. As the legal fee in such cases has hitherto been $10, it will be seen that $8 is thus saved to every applicant for an increase. The Senate added an amendment, which provides that the foregoing stipulation shall not apply to any case already pending in which there was a contract between agent and applicant that the latter should pay the old fee.

It is estimated that there are now on file in the Pension office about 500,000 applications for increase of pensions, and that not over one-half of these contain any stipulation as to fee. Under the old law the fees upon these would aggregate $1,500,000; under this new provision, these fees will amount to only $200,000, thus making a clear gain to the pensioners of $1,300,000. The New York *Herald* estimates that about 253,000 claims for increase will be filed under the general pension law of last year, the fees for which at the old rate would amount to $8,500,000. Under the new proviso they will amount to but $1,700,000, thus making a saving of $6,800,000, and a total saving in both items of $8,000,000.

We are unable to say how correct the *Herald's* estimate as to the number of applications for increase may be; but the fact remains that the Fifty-first Congress is to be credited with legislation in the direct interest of the surviving veterans of the rebellion, their widows and orphans; and with dealing at the same time a severe blow to the men who have made fortunes off the needs of deserving soldiers. It is a fact that in the majority of pension cases an attorney can do absolutely nothing to further the applicant's case, other than to see that his papers are made out in proper form and that all the proofs required by law are forthcoming. It would seem that $2 per case on an application for an increase is ample to cover the slight clerical work involved in this. We know, of course, that there are honest and well meaning men engaged in the transaction of pension claims; but the army of pension sharks which have for years congregated at Washington are popularly believed to have made themselves potent in shaping pension legislation for their own selfish ends, and the Fifty-first Congress should have full credit for what it has done to kill off this lobby.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE census returns so far show, as regards the white and black races in the United States, that while the blacks are not decreasing, neither in the Northern nor the Southern states, the whites are increasing much more rapidly—from two to three times as rapidly in Tennessee, for instance, where less than one-third the population is black. The tendency of the Southern colored people is away from states like Kentucky, Tennessee, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and Missouri, to the Atlantic states. Warm, moist climates seem to attract the colored race; while the hill countries and cold climates hold the affection of the whites, the builders of cities. The scare of an overwhelming black population, outnumbering the whites of the whole country, is thus disposed of. Next comes the problem—what will be the result of the drift of the blacks to the low grounds of the extreme Southern states? Will it result in five or six black commonwealths, and thus solve the negro problem?

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THE evil of their unbridled lying during the campaign of 1890 is beginning to react upon the free trade Democrats. Last November, after the election, they were shouting in glee that the Republican party was dead beyond recall, and that the Presidency would be theirs without any trouble next year. Now a member of the Democratic national executive committee is quoted as saying: "We are going to have a hard fight in 1892." There is a quiet revolution in public opinion on the new tariff law since last November, and it still continues.

THE New York SUN editorially congratulates GROVER CLEVELAND on removing his law office from Williams to Broad street, in that city, on the ground that the former, being an extremely narrow thoroughfare, "there has always been an almost grotesque inconsistency between what we may term the exiguousness of the street and the peripheral dimensions of its prophet." We presume Mr. CLEVELAND will henceforth be known as the "Stuffed Prophet of Broad street" to Mr. DANA'S office cat.

THERE for a moment of the magnitude of the traffic on the great lakes, as shown by the following facts and figures: The tonnage passing through the Detroit river in 234 days last year (1890) exceeded by 5,000,000 tons the comb

Science Causerie.

Electricity from Fuel.

Among the scientific problems that await solution was that described at the recent meeting of the National Electric Light association by Prof. Elihu Thomson, to wit, a direct method of obtaining electricity from fuel. The present method necessitates the interposition of the steam-engine, in which even under favorable conditions scarce more than 10 per cent of the theoretical energy of the coal is recovered in mechanical power, thus suffering diminution again at the wire end of the dynamo. "It almost seems," says Prof. Thomson, "from all that we who are actively engaged in looking up matters in this connection can say, it almost seems to us that we must wait for some new discovery, for another Faraday to come forward and show us principles which are not now known, some relation between electric energy and heat energy whereby we can convert even 85 to 40 per cent—we will be satisfied with that—of the heat energy into electric energy.

"Look what it means, should such a thing come about. The steam engine would disappear. The steam locomotive would disappear. The steamship would be propelled no longer by the steam boiler and the burning of fuel under a steam boiler. Fuel would be burned, but burned in producing currents. The upgrading to propel the steamship would not be a steam engine, with its reciprocating motions and its racking strain, but would have that quiet rotary motion which characterizes the modern electric motor." Edison has been working on the problem. If only he could solve it! Davy, after years of unrewarded study and observation, put two wires together tipped with carbon, drew them apart and got the flame which now we call the electric arc. We put together a mechanism which has made the generation of such light commercially practicable. Faraday discovered the principle which underlies the generation of current by the dynamo, being the first to move armatures in magnetic fields. We have profited greatly also by that. If only now we could repay these free gifts by the discovery of a principle by which the energy of coal could be directly obtained!—[Scientific American.

Is It a New Metal?

George A. Clarke, an experienced iron-worker of Boston claims to have discovered an ore in the Rocky Mountains which he believes is new to the world. He says of it:

"I took specimens of the ore to assayers in Cincinnati, Chicago and Boston, and no one of them could tell me the name of the mineral. Then I began here a series of experiments myself, mixing it with molten iron. It combined perfectly with the iron, and I found that only a small quantity was necessary to increase the fluidity of the metal. It rendered the iron ductile, and in low grades acted as a purifier. The product of the alloy was a homogeneous metal of very fine pores, capable of higher finish than before. The slag expelled by its use contained no metal and was very light.

"In the treatment of iron with only 1 per cent of this new ore the former's tensile strength was increased from 70 to 90 per cent. I also only half of 1 per cent of this ore in a mixture with copper, I found that it gave the metal greater density and a great increase—from 60 to 100 per cent—of tensile strength. The resulting metal, too, is capable of a high polish. In a word, I found that the ore increased the tensile strength and the fluidity under heat of both these metals and makes them both of finer grain. It is non-corrosive."

Mr. Clarke says the ore looks like a fine sandstone, save that it is black and many pieces of it present highly polished surfaces as smooth as a bit of glass. Mr. Clarke refuses to state the location of the field, which, he says, is exposed over the space of an acre, as he is trying to get control of it first.

The Microbe of Rheumatism.

Dr. Bordas has given in *La Medicine Moderne* the results of his researches in acute articular rheumatism, which in his opinion tend to show that the cause of that disease is a pathogenic micro-organism specific in character. He believes that acute articular rheumatism with its complications will be proved to be a disease produced by microbes analogous in their production, for example, to the *Micrococcus pyogenes*, and he is convinced that the organism investigated by him will be found by others to be the specific germ of that disease. The investigation was conducted under the supervision of M. Gernadelle, and will undoubtedly stimulate parallel researches in other laboratories. These, if confirmatory, will be important as an advance, not only in etiological, but in therapeutical results.

It is only a year or two since the opprobium was felt by nearly every thoughtful practitioner when the question arose how it was that quinine cured malarial fever; and now this reproach no longer rests in the mind since the laboratory work of Laveran has shown that the micro-organism of malaria is destroyed by quinine in his test experiments; and thus the old answer of many "green rooms," that quinine is competent to check malarial fevers by reason of the profound impression it makes upon nerve-centers, is done away with. The history of this reproach makes it possible that the alleged discovery of Bordas may in the future be the means of explaining away that other enigma—why it is that salicylic acid and salicylates are able to antagonize the rheumatic enemy in so large a proportion of cases.—[New York Medical Journal.

Twine from Marsh Grass.

The man who invents a method of turning waste material to commercial account not only benefits himself, but adds to the wealth of the nation. Just such a thing an Iowa inventor has apparently accomplished in the manufacture of twine from common marsh grass. The farmers of the Northwest have used hemp and jute twine in binding their wheat, and no suitable substitute that was cheaper has hitherto been found. The material of which this twine is made is brought from abroad, and cost from $120 to $180 per ton. The inventor of the marsh grass twine finds his material close at hand, in every bog and slough, and its cost is simply that of gathering it, from $3 to $5 per ton. This is twisted into a very strong and durable twine, and will prove a great economy to the farmers. Moreover, it can be made into rope of any size, and it can be woven into coarse cloth, which will take the place of the jute bagging used in baling cotton. A company has been organized at St. Paul for the manufacture of this twine and cordage.

Our Convicts.

The number of convicts in the United States, as given by the recent census, is 45,293, an increase of thirteen to the million as compared with the previous census. Of these the foreign-born element furnished 14,758, the colored population 14,687, and the native whites 13,715. These figures are rather striking. By the census of 1880, and the same proportions still hold good, the native white population was in round numbers 37,000,000, the foreign 6,070,000, and the colored 6,580,000. The foreign-born and colored population, therefore, furnishes two-thirds of the convict class, with only one-third as great numbers as the native white population. The latter, numbering 37,000,000, has but 13,715 convicts. The two former, numbering 12,650,000, has 29,412 of the convict population.

Facts About The Sea.

At the depth of about 3,500 feet in the ocean, waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the North Pole to the burning sun of the Equator. A mile down (5,280 feet) the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet wide were filled with sea water and the water were allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic, if the oceanic water were to evaporate. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface. In many bays on the coast of Norway the water often freezes at the bottom before it does above.

The Great Unknown.

His name we never see, although
In print he has a mighty mission:
For he's the dark, mysterious,
"Well-informed politician."
—[Puck.

FARMERS' LEGISLATION

AT THE LATE SESSION OF CONGRESS

A Synopsis of the Laws of Benefit to Farmers Enacted During the Past Winter.

Short as the late session of Congress was, its legislation significantly reflects the effects of the farmer vote of last November at the polls. There are nowadays but two ways of bringing a quick and effective pressure to bear upon Congress. One is by platforms or resolutions of great popular conventions; the other by a withdrawal of ballots from the established political parties and the massing of them in behalf of some special class or interest. Of the two, the latter mode has the greater potency.

Of legislation in absolutely new fields connected with the agricultural interests, the record of the short session is naturally meagre. Time was not available to enact many important measures in addition to the great appropriation bills providing for the support of the government and the regulation of its operations.

The steamship subsidy act possesses a substantial interest for our farmers in its enlargement of the foreign outlet for their staple productions. This it will do by the opening up of new routes and markets by means of frequent and regular steamship communication.

More important to the farmers is the law extending to new objects the principles of the so called meat inspection act of the long session. Under the recent act, compulsory inspection of food animals and of dressed meat, at slaughter and packing houses, is established, whether the meat be intended for export or the home market. The administration of the law is confided to the department of Agriculture, and Secretary Rusk looks upon it as one of the means of raising and fixing American meats at a high standard of reputation in the markets of the world.

The export trade in live cattle has not escaped the vigilance of Congress. A new act upon that subject has brought the foreign "tramp steamers" that absorb the transportation business of that trade under the control of the secretary of Agriculture, who is directed to make and enforce such inspections and regulations as will ensure to the cattle exported humane treatment and a landing abroad in good and creditable condition.

Those who live by the pursuit of agriculture will also be interested in the repeal of the timber culture acts, which were found to contribute very little to the foresting of the treeless prairies and a great deal to the fraudulent creation of immense ranches and gigantic wheat farms, every one of which represented a diversion of public land from its true purpose of providing wholesome homes and occupations for yeomen tillers of the soil.

The repeal of the pre-emption law has the like object of preserving what is left of the public domain to the legitimate uses of agriculture. The purchase from Indian tribes of reservation lands in excess of the present or future requirements of the Indians has added many broad acres to the land available for farming uses.

Sugar culture received an additional indirect bounty by the removal of the revenue tax from alcohol used in the manufacture of sorghum.

The appropriations made for objects and purposes directly affecting the agricultural interests were upon a liberal scale and notably comprehensive in their character. They extend to investigations and experiments connected with every form of agricultural industry, with special provisions for sugar and fruit culture, and the growing of the various fibers used in commerce and manufactures. The diseases of plant life, the means of increasing production or profit from cultivation and other forms of farming industry; the insects, birds and animals injurious or useful to agriculture; the preservation and economic growth of timber—these are some of the subjects upon which the public money is to be spent in the aid of the farming classes. The divisions of microscopy and chemistry in the Department of Agriculture may respectively be taken to symbolize the intended minuteness and thoroughness of the governmental patronage of the nation's leading industry.

The suppression of cattle and hog diseases, the further investigation of food adulterations, the inspection of exported tobacco, the study of domestic and foreign agricultural statistics, and the researches for larger foreign markets, are also to constitute part of the official agricultural work of the year ahead. Farmers who wish to know what the government is doing or finding out in their line of industry may also obtain, gratis, a constant and valuable supply of agricultural literature by simply asking to have their names and addresses put on the mailing list of the department at Washington.

An edition of 875,000 copies of the Illustrated annual report on agriculture, together with 90,000 copies of the illustrated report on the diseases of the horse, is also to be distributed among the Senators and Representatives of Congress for the use of their farming constituents. Whether the disfeasted members of the last Congress, or their successors, are to have control of the distribution of these reports to the rural voters, is a matter of fierce contention among the politicians, with the chances decidedly in favor of the defeated members.

Of less immediate interest to the general farmer are the general appropriations for the geographical and topographical surveys of the unsettled public lands of the far West, and for the investigation of the irrigation question in the dry regions. He may be more interested in the weather reports, for which generous provision has been made against the day, shortly to arrive, when the department of Agriculture is to take charge of weather observations and predictions.

A severer law for the exclusion of pauper and criminal immigrants from the United States indirectly touches the farmer by affording him one of some little abatement of the pest of tramps. Of the $150,000,000 more or less to be paid for pensions during the next twelve months, a good round third will go to people living upon farms, and in this connection it is worth noting that government experts declare that there is a much smaller proportion of unworthy pensioners among the rural districts than among the town population.

The agricultural statistics of the census of 1890 will not be delayed nor curtailed for want of funds, and both farmers and law makers are likely to profit by what these facts and figures will reveal and teach.

The railroads that have been subsidized by public money, lands or credit, and all other railroads that engage in interstate traffic, are to be carefully watched and supervised the coming year, in the interest of equal privileges and reasonable rates to shippers. There is likewise to be a special expenditure of $1,000,000 for improving the navigation of the Mississippi below the Ohio river.

Lastly, though perhaps not altogether lastly, the government will be busy during this and the following year in preparing for such an agricultural exhibit at the Chicago World's fair as is expected to fill the farmer's head with knowledge and his heart with the pleasurable sensations of pride and hope.

The Congress that lately expired increased the general expenditures of the government by about twenty per cent. over the expenditure of the preceding Congress, but the increase of expenditure upon agricultural objects of every kind is figured at not less than 35 per cent.

On the whole it would appear that while the late session of Congress did not embrace an opportunity for the farmers' movement to impress itself upon legislation in a large or distinctive sense, its influence was felt all along the line of ordinary legislation. So far as the movement means a demand for greater activity on the part of the government in opening to farm products wider and better markets; in improving the means and lowering the cost of transportation; in raising and establishing the reputation of our agricultural productions; in diversifying industry by the addition of new and profitable objects of cultivation, and lessening the risk and loss by disease and other casualty; in preserving to agricultural use by actual settlers the remainder of the public lands, and in acquiring and spreading information of use and value to agriculture, it must be admitted that Congress showed a ready disposition to meet the wishes of the farming class.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, PIANOS $35 up. Write for Catalogue. Address Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

OUR NEW 1891 FLOWER SEED OFFER.

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 200 Varieties, FREE!

An Unparalleled Offer by an Old Established and Reliable Publishing House! The Ladies' World is a monthly 16-page, 64-column illustrated paper for ladies and the family circle. It is devoted to stories, poems, ladies' fancy work, needlework, home decoration, housekeeping, fashion, hygiene, juvenile reading, etiquette, etc. To introduce it into new homes where it is not already taken, we now make the following colossal offer: Upon receipt of 12 Cents in stamps or silver, we will send The Ladies' World for Three Months, and to each subscriber we will also send Free one 2-cent packet of the superb Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, two hundred varieties, including Pansies, Verbenas, Carnations, Asters, Phlox Drummondii, Balsam, Cypress Vine, Digitalis, Double Zinnia, Pinks, etc., etc. Remember, twelve cents for the paper three months and this entire magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds. Only a quarter and these seeds are warranted fresh and reliable. No lady can afford to miss this wonderful opportunity. We guarantee every subscriber more than five value of money, and will refund your money and make you a present of both seeds and paper if you are not entirely satisfied. Ours is an old established and reliable publishing house, and we, of course, do not contemplate any collusion with the contemptible schemes of unscrupulous persons. Price 12 cents per year; 2 years, 25 cts. Specimen copy and 25c. Seed Collection sent for 10 cts.

SPECIAL OFFER! In replying to this advertisement mention this paper, and we will send you, in addition to all the above, one package of the new and popular perfumed Trefoleum Exhibition Bouquet, containing Trefle, Jockey Club, "Vesuvius," and other fashionable odors, bright and delightful. An elegant bouquet and sure to please. This is a beautiful climbing flower for vases, hanging baskets, pedestals, etc., and most glorious in its effects. Address

S. H. MOODY & CO., 27 Park Place, New York.

LIFE IN THE SOUTH.

A Blade Subscriber in Macon, Georgia, Gives His Impressions.

MACON, Ga., March 11, 1891.—EDITOR BLADE:—* * I do not know of any one else taking THE BLADE in Macon, as it is too outspoken to suit the Southern people.

I have always been a staunch Republican, but since coming South have changed my views somewhat in regard to the race question. The census shows that there are as many colored people as whites in this city, and I believe a few more. Whatever may be said in regard to the negro's ability, there is one thing sure—he is fit to sit and hold office of any kind if the Georgia negro is a fair specimen. They are thievish to a degree that a Northern-reared man would hardly suspect; and of course, no matter how smart, honest and intelligent a man may be, he is a negro still.

As long as the people are divided as Democrats and Republicans, the negro will never get a free vote in the South. As a rule they outnumber the whites and if they were allowed to vote, they would soon control every office in the state. And that, every white man in the South would oppose, and so would I or you, if you had to live among them.

The only hope for the negro is to have the South divide on some other question, and form two parties, and then the negro can vote for one party or the other, and they will be glad to get his vote.

The people of the South are just as disloyal to-day as ever they were, and if they thought they were able, would like to lick the "Yankees" yet. Every boy begins to march and train just as soon as he is old enough to understand, and to talk plainly.

The Southern people make a great ado about Yankees marrying negroes, the amalgamation of the races, etc.; but I venture the assertion that in 100 years there will not be a black negro in the South. Not only the rougher class but men high in society and politics keep colored mistresses, and the colored people are fast assuming a lighter shade.

The negro is practically disfranchised, and if Congress would give the South a representation based on the white vote, it would not affect the negro any, and would equalize things some. Once the South to accept negro supremacy they can not, for they are so hot headed they would die first.

I expect to return North about April 1, and so will not renew from Macon, but from my old home. I see from the paper the death rate of Macon for February, was 45; but from personal observation, I believe it to be about double that number. The moral is easy to see. If you think this worth printing, and not too strong, you are welcome to do so. That Macon is a beautiful city is there is no denying; but I prefer to live North.

X.

ALLEGED HUMOR.

The fact that the Prince of Wales continues to be high among the Masons does not necessarily mean that he handles a trowel or lays a stone wall.

As a general thing the "property man," as he is known at the theatre, is never the possessor of more real estate than can comfortably fill a flower pot.

He was a youth from the rural districts in town who interpreted the initials of the "Young Men's Christian association" to read: "You may come again."

Operators of the electric street cars in Boston are said to be very intelligent men, who "catch on" at once and handle the wires in real Trolley lar-lar style.

With the increase of female students at an English seat of learning, the "Oxford hood" will have more significance than ever, although it may never be feminine headgear.

Bless Them, They Will Do It.

Two ladies met in a Chestnut street store. "I've got $15 out of John's pocket, a dollar or so at a time, when he has been asleep," said one of them, "and I expect to be able to make it up into a round twenty before I get my beauties."

"What a lucky wife you are," replied the other. "I've no such chances. My husband is a very light sleeper and puts his money under his pillow. But I manage to get ahead of him, all the same. I ask him for money for two tons of coal at a time and only two."—[Franklinville Gazette.

A Valuable Service.

Patron—"Here are ten dollars which I wish to present to messenger boy No. 999."

Agent—"I am glad to hear that one of our boys has been of so much service. What was it?"

Patron—"Yesterday I sent him to the Exchange with an order to my broker to buy 10,000 shares X, Y, Z stock, but before night the whole bottom dropped out of X, Y, Z. I rushed around to my broker and was delighted to learn that the boy hadn't got there yet."—[N. Y. Weekly.

Must Have the News.

Managing Editor of the *Screamer*—"Did you interview Smelton?"

Reporter—"Couldn't do it."

Managing Editor—"Couldn't do it! Why not, I should like to know?"

Reporter—"Smelton died half an hour before I got to his house."

Managing Editor—"What's that got to do with it? You were ordered to get an interview, and it's your business to get it. Sit down and write it, and make a column of it, dy'e hear?"—[Boston Transcript.

She Knew How to Mortify the Flesh.

Domestic—"What shall we have for dinner the day, mem?"

The Mistress—"Nothing at all, Norah. Just a few brook trout, some poached eggs, cream toast, a few bunches of celery, some kind of light pudding, assorted fruits and coffee. I am surprised at your asking, Norah. You know as well as I do that this is a Lenten fast day."—[Chicago Tribune.

How Are the Mighty Fallen!

Bridget (to lady of the house)—"Axin yure pardon, mum, but might I be after askin' ye what thim things is in the pianer?"

Mistress—"Certainly. Those are Raphael's cherubs."

Bridget—"Indade! an' thin we was both wrong. I says 'they was twins,' but Nora would 'av it they was bats."—[Waterbury American.

Neighborhood News.

Butcher—You've got six or eight new boarders, ain't you, mum?

Mrs. Slimdiet—Yes. They came yesterday. How did you know?

Butcher—I noticed you were buying half a pound more of everything.—[New York Weekly.

Probably He Went.

Father (coming in upon them at 11:30)—Jennie, don't you think it's about time to go to bed?

Daughter—"Why, yes, papa, what on earth keeps you up so late?"

A Sad Case.

"Poor Cholly's is a very sad case. His father brought him up in wealth and comfort, and last week—"

"Well?"

"His father married again."—[Life.

SAD ROMANCE OF HISTORY

THE BONAPARTES OF BALTIMORE.

Jerome, the Brother of Napoleon, Who Married an American Woman—The Story of the Late Plon-Plon.

By the death of Plon-Plon, Prince Joseph Charles Paul Napoleon, the last prominent member of the Bonaparte family passed out of existence. His father, Jerome Bonaparte, was the head of the family known as the "Baltimore Bonapartes," and which is connected closely with many incidents in the history of this nation. But Plon-Plon had none of the Baltimore blood in his veins. It is 88 years since Jerome Bonaparte, in 1803, young and distinguished, entered New York harbor in command of a French frigate. Later he was received at Baltimore and the romance that there began is one of the saddest in history. Here, when Baltimore was a great commercial metropolis, at the home of Samuel Close, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, Capt. Jerome was introduced to Miss Elizabeth Patterson. This lady, though not yet 18, was one of the reigning belles of Baltimore. To the exquisite beauty of her person were added a sprightly wit, fascinating manners, and many brilliant accomplishments. An immediate and ardent attachment sprang up between the handsome and dashing young Frenchman and the beautiful Baltimore girl, an attachment which increased, day after day, as they were constantly thrown together either at home or in society. In spite of the warnings of friends, in spite of the remonstrances of her father, Miss Patterson determined to marry, declaring that she "would rather be the wife of Jerome Bonaparte for an hour than the wife of any other man for life." Finding her so firm and determined in the matter, Mr. Patterson at last gave a reluctant consent to the marriage.

MADAME JEROME BONAPARTE.
(After the painting by Stuart.)

The marriage of Jerome Bonaparte and Elizabeth Patterson took place on Christmas Eve, 1803. The ceremony was performed by the Right Reverend John Carroll, Bishop of Baltimore, afterward Archbishop and Primate of the American Catholic church.

But trouble was not long in coming. Even during this bridal tour, alarming news arrived from France. Napoleon was furious when he heard of Jerome's marriage; he immediately directed that his allowance should be stopped and that he should return to France by the first frigate; otherwise he would be regarded as a deserter. At the same time, Jerome was forbidden to bring his wife to France, and all the captains of French vessels were prohibited from receiving on board

JEROME BONAPARTE I.

"the young person to whom he had attached himself." If being the intention of the First Consul that she should not, on any pretext whatever, be permitted to enter France, and if she succeeded in so doing, she was to be sent back to the United States without delay.

Jerome was frightened. He hesitated, at first, to return, fearing to meet Napoleon in his anger. He delayed his departure from America week after week and month after month, vainly hoping that time would soften the heart of the tyrant, and reconcile him to his marriage. At last, on the morning of the 11th of March, 1805, Jerome and his wife embarked at Baltimore for Europe, and on the 30 of April arrived at Lisbon. Here they had at once a proof of Napoleon's despotic power. A French guard was placed around their vessel, and Madame Jerome was not allowed to land. An ambassador from Napoleon waited upon her, and asked what he could do for Miss Patterson. To whom she replied:

"Tell your master that Madame Bonaparte is ambitious, and demands her rights as a member of the imperial family."

Soon after arriving at Lisbon, Jerome hastened to Paris, hoping, by a personal interview, to win Napoleon over to a recognition of the marriage.

When Jerome reached Paris, he requested an interview with Napoleon, which was refused. He was told to address the Emperor by letter, which he did, and received an answer that put an end to all his hope concerning his wife. This was the substance of Napoleon's reply:

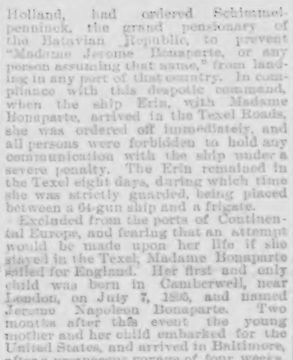
"Your marriage is null, both in a religious and legal point of view. I will never acknowledge it. Write to Miss Patterson to return to the United States,

JEROME BONAPARTE II.

and tell her it is not possible to give things another turn. On condition of her going to America, I will allow her a pension during her life of 60,000 francs per year, provided she does not take the name of my family, to which she has no right, her marriage having no existence."

In the meantime what had become of the "beautiful young wife," left by her husband a stranger in a foreign land, surrounded by open enemies and false friends? Terrified at the news of Napoleon's usurpation of the new kingdom of Westphalia, which was formed out of the territories of the Grand Duke of Hesse, and given to Jerome for his weak compliance with the measures of Napoleon. To the honor of Pope Pius VII, it should be stated that he firmly resisted Napoleon's attempts to get him to declare null and void the marriage of Jerome Bonaparte and Miss Patterson. The marriage was annulled by Napoleon's council of State, but the Pope always refused to sanction the divorce, and in the eyes of the Catholic church, of which Napoleon proudly called himself the eldest son, the only legitimate descendants of Jerome Bonaparte, and, consequently, the only legitimate heirs to the Imperial throne of France, in the event of the death of the Prince Imperial, are the Baltimore Bonapartes.

Young Jerome, the son, had grown to be a strong boy. In 1823 he entered Harvard, and remained three years. In 1829 he was married to Susie May Williams, a Baltimore young lady, who bore him a son in November, 1830, the last Jerome Bonaparte. Grown to young manhood, he entered West Point in 1848,



COL. JEROME NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

and graduated in 1852. It was in 1854, when visiting Europe, that the French court legitimatized the marriage of Jerome Bonaparte and Miss Patterson, and, as was observed in the "Bulletin des lois," that he was a "son of France," afterwards being given the rank of lieutenant in the French army.

Strangely in contrast with his half-brother, Plon-Plon, was the bravery of the American Jerome. As a lieutenant in the Crimea, he distinguished himself by his bravery, while Plon-Plon, always commanding a division, was so prone to keep out of danger, that his officers repeatedly reviled him, and he resigned in disgust. The first Jerome Bonaparte died in 1870. The deserted wife of the first Jerome passed away in an extreme age, in the seventies, and young Jerome, after taking part in the Franco-German war, came to the United States, and was married to a granddaughter of Daniel Webster.

Joseph Bonaparte, "Plon-Plon."

The son of Jerome Bonaparte by his second wife owed his prominence to his remarkable facial resemblance to the Great Napoleon, and not from any military or diplomatic genius or real character. Heir of the Emperor, he was born in exile at Trieste, his mother being Princess Frederike, of Wurtemburg. His youth was spent at Trieste, Vienna, Florence and Rome, with occasional visits to Switzerland, Spain and England. His first visit to France was in 1845 by permission of the government of Louis Phillippe, but he was promptly expelled on the discovery that he was tarrying on political intrigues. He returned after the revolution of 1848, and was elected to a seat in the constituent assembly from Corsica, the former home of his family. He affected extreme republican views, and became leader of "the mountain," as the "reds" were then called. In the following year, however, when his cousin, Louis Napoleon, became president, he was sent as minister to Spain, but was soon recalled for leaving his post without leave. After the coup d'etat Napoleon III., who distrusted him, tried to secure his allegiance by showering honors upon him.

He made him a French prince in 1858, gave him a seat in the Senate, put him in command of a division of the army and bestowed on him the grand cross of the Legion of Honor, although he had never seen any service, and that decoration was only intended for distinguished conduct in the field. In 1859 he was sent to the Crimea and commanded a division of infantry reserves during the battles of the Alma and Inkerman. His too evident wish to keep out of danger brought him the contempt of an army that had daily before its eyes such hard fighters as Pelissier, Canrobert, Bosquet and MacMahon, and he soon retired in disgust from an uncongenial occupation. After his return to France he appalled the imperial party by actively criticising the whole plan of operations and censuring the council of war which decided on the expedition. It was suppressed in Paris, but was republished in Brussels, translated into English and made a great sensation. The emperor placed him at the head of the commission of the Paris exhibition in 1855, which enabled him to make the only success of his life. His political ability was given a fair chance by the emperor placing him at the head of the newly created ministry for Algeria and the colonies in 1858, but he gave up the commission in a few months.

Prince Napoleon was married January 30, 1859, to the Princess Clotilde, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel of Sardinia and sister of Humbert, the present king of Italy.

After the Italian war Plon-Plon resumed his political intrigues and began to pose as a Liberal and a strong advocate of responsible parliamentary government.

On the outbreak of the war of 1870 he was sent to Italy and Austria on a fruitless mission to secure aid for France. After the peace he secured an election to the chamber from a Corsican constituency after a hard fight, and from that time posed as the head of the Bonapartist party. He thwarted the ex-Empress Eugenie and her friends in every possible way and changed his attitude on the clerical question whenever he thought he could gain adherents. His quarrel with his son Victor, who was designated by the will of the prince imperial as the heir to the hopes of the Bonapartists, embittered the closing years of his life.

Prince Napoleon leaves behind him two sons and one daughter. Victor and Louis—or, to give them their full names, Napoleon Victor Jerome Frederick and Napoleon Louis Joseph Jerome—were born, the first on July 18, 1862, the other July 16, 1864. The Princess Marie was christened Marie-Letitia Eugenie Catherine Adelaide and was born December 20, 1860. During the greater part of his married life he lived apart from his wife.

Savoir Faire.

I sat me down upon a mound
To muse on Life and then,
Concluding that my views were sound,
I rose me up, and turned me round,
And walked me home again.
—[Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of goods. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

(TRADE MARK.)

EVERYBODY ELSE KNOWS IT. DO YOU?

That Electricity, when properly applied will cure diseases without the use of drugs or medicines. IF YOU ARE SUFFERING with disease; Aches and Pains racking your body DAY AND NIGHT, when you have tried every other known remedy without success, then begin to look to Mother Earth to help you: if your mind is not faltering, don't you think IT WILL PAY YOU TO LOOK INTO THE MATTER? INVESTIGATE? WE CAN HELP YOU!

DR. A. OWEN.

WE CLAIM That the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES are the best means of applying electricity to the human system, for the relief and cure of sickness and disease. That; the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES are made on the most scientific principles, of any being offered for sale in this or any other Country. That; the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT is the BEST electric belt in this or any other Country. That; the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCES will cure many seemingly hopeless cases, after most other remedies have been tried without success.

(Note our address, street and number following testimonials.)

SCIATICA CURED BY THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.: COOPER, IOWA, Feb. 20, 1891.

GENTLEMEN:—I purchased one of your No. 3 Belts the 15th of last June, and have received more benefit from its use since I received it than all the medicine I ever took. I have been troubled with Sciatica for nine years. If I could not get another one like it, I would not take one thousand dollars for my belt. L. E. ELLIOTT.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT COMPARED WITH OTHERS.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. LEXINGTON, Mich., March 6, 1891.

GENTLEMEN:—I think the Owen Electric Belt is the best there is made. I had two other belts before I bought one of yours. Your belt does me more good in 24 hours than the others did in six months. When I began wearing your belt I had Rheumatism in my left side and back part over two years, and had to hardly lift a pail. In four days after I began wearing the belt I felt better than I had felt for years. Yours truly, C. W. WHITE.

UNLIMITED BENEFIT RECEIVED FROM THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. INDIAN POINT, Wis., Mar. 19, 1891.

GENTLEMEN:—My wife purchased a No. 3 Ladies' Belt of you in the fall of 1889, and received benefit. She has received unlimited benefit from it. It has relieved her of much distress caused by leucorrhœa, gas on the stomach and kidney disorders, something a number of our best physicians failed to do. Yours respectfully, JOHN A. THOMSEN.

Persons making inquiries from the writers of testimonials are requested to inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, to insure a prompt reply.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

Containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian; our treatise on Rupture cured with Electric Trust, will be mailed to any address upon receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE COMPANY,

Main Office and Factory, 201 and 203 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY. THE LARGEST ELECTRIC BELT ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.

THE FREE TRADERS LIED when they said the McKinley bill would advance prices. Prices of cutlery have been reduced 25 per cent. Orders of cutlery have been received from every state in the Union during the past year. The MAHER & GROSH cutlery is hand-forged from razor steel, every blade tested severely, and warranted. Look at Knife shown below cut to exact size. Price is 50c.; Pocket equal any $2 razor. To insure you our price for quick trade, $1 per dozen, postpaid. Send for Pocket, pencil and Nail Set. Sent by return mail. Razors honed and shaved, $1, postpaid. Barbers' hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best Strop ever made, 25c. Send for free list.

MAHER & GROSH, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

ALMOST GONE!

We have only a very few copies left of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. When they are gone, we shall have no more. If you want a copy, send now.

We have not a much greater number of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order at once.

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for one dollar. Address, "THE BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

STILL ANOTHER NEW PICTURE.

We have still another and a most beautiful picture to offer our subscribers. It is a copy of the "Grand Canal of Venice," painted by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $100,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond the, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 12x18 inches, handsomely printed in colors, and is worthy of a place in any home. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published three different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Sherman and Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any home in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid, at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c

Any three portraits..... 60c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these portraits. Liberal rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures to washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of the washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it.

By referring to the advertisement on the page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the description we have given of it.

"This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine alone costs $4, which is a saving of $2 to the buyer of the machine, and $3 to the subscriber who has an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, not being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser. As the cost will not be over 50 cents for $4, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine free for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address as before, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most beautiful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 14th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at the battle of Friedland.

The copy we offer is 12x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is one of the pictures we said formerly; that was pale, but this is in colors, reproducing with skilful those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster Gen. Wanamaker for $100,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, going excellently on Pilate's fear. Around Pilate are the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions their surroundings excite.

The copy we offer is 12x18 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR SALE—FARMS worth $4,000 for $1,600, owing to crop failure, that in good seasons raise 40 bushels of wheat and 80 bushels of corn, per acre. Descriptive list, 10 cents. Chas. H. Wooley, Osborne, Kansas.

G

HOME TALKS.

IS THAT YOUR WISH?

Women's Work in America—Mrs. Ballington Booth at the Wanamakers—What She is Doing in this Country.

I WISH I were a man!

Do you? Is that really a wish deep down in your heart, or only a surface exclamation when the vexation consequent upon some sex limitation is paramount?

I will tell you when I feelingly make that wish, and the only time that I do. In one of these wet days when the rain has been pouring down for hours, and the streets are a vast expanse of sloppy mud, with skirts that just clear the ground when standing still, but dip, dip, with the varying motion of walking, an umbrella in one hand, the other frantically grasping at the aforesaid rapidly plastering skirts, half contemptuously when we see them parading with drum and fife, or kneeling in the dirt and dust of the street praying aloud or singing psalms to the droppings of the passing multitude who may stay their steps to listen.

We are told that the company which gathered to hear Mrs. Booth was composed of prominent women, from Mrs. Harrison through the Senatorial circle. It is easy to imagine that they went much as they might go to a circus, and that they were somewhat astonished to see a sweet, modest, womanly young woman, with a beautiful face, serene and strong, and a musical voice, with a gentle, gracious manner, step forth to be introduced to the assembly. She spoke to them in simple words, and yet so fervently that the faces of her listeners were, much of the time, wet with tears.

Mrs. Booth is a thoroughly educated woman, the daughter of a London clergyman, who became interested in the Salvation Army eight years ago, when but 17 years old, and began doing what is called "rescue work." This is carried on in the lowest quarters of the great cities, and means the extreme of self-abnegation so far as personal comfort is concerned. Later she married with Ballington Booth and came to this country to carry on the work here, and our chronicler says that in one of the lowest neighborhoods in New York city she has established a day nursery, where babies of the poorest, most wretched, and often depraved mothers are taken care of. Seventeen hundred babies were received there last year. Not only are the little unfortunates cared for day by day, but in this way, as in no other possible, the mothers are reached and helped to better lives.

Surely she is answering the call to "come up higher."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some Additional Hints.

LAST week a description of a Japanese tea was given, to which a few suggestions may be added.

A cheap decoration is the Japanese paper lantern which should be hung at every convenient point, while banners placed between groups of the gay fans upon the wall will add to the effect. Over the table-cloth a very pretty effect may be produced with an over-covering of Indian muslin. Of course the Japanese paper napkin should be employed, and if there is no covering upon the table, it sometimes being left in that way now, put on the gay under-mats that may be bought for a song in the stores devoted to Oriental wares. It will be remembered that chrysanthemums are Japanese, and pots of these can be used to good purpose when in their season.

Those who desire to carry out the Japanese idea to the utmost should have the guests seat themselves upon the floor, Japanese fashion, and have the luncheon served in that way. There are not many, however, who care to go as far as this in their imitation of the customs of the Eastern country.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SCORCHED WORK.—There has been a great deal of ornamentation of wood done by scorching it in figures which have been marked out upon it with care. The apparatus for doing this is rather costly, so that those who hesitate at attempting it upon this account, will be glad to know that there is a substitute. Get chloral of potash and make solutions of different degrees of strength, the stronger for the darker and deeper shades, and the weaker for the lighter. Use camel hair brushes and proceed as with painting. The acid colors the wood so that a very good imitation of the scorching is produced. Cheap brushes should be employed for this work, because they are soon destroyed.

Very handsome effects can be produced in decorating by the use of the enamel paints which come in 45 different shades of colors. A piece of ordinary drain-pipe may have a pattern outlined upon it, and then by the use of these paints be turned into a thing of real beauty, and of use as an umbrella stand.

The advantage of the enamel paints is that they do not require either varnish or polish, dry quickly and hold their brilliancy. They can be used for painting doors, cupboards, pieces of furniture, etc., instead of the oil paints. The cost is a very little greater.

FANCY APRON.—Get a yard of the wide flouncing of the Platt Valenciennes lace. Hem the sides and put a broad hem across the top, and draw ribbon through the latter to tie it with.

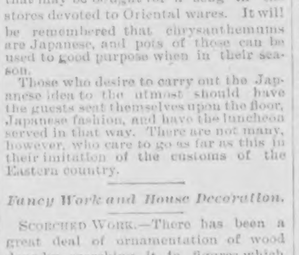
SLUMBER ROLL.—Make the pillow roll the size desired for the chair. Cover it with a bag open at each end. Make the broad center of velvet or plush. Upon the each side put gay figured India silk, fringed out for quite a depth. Gather them near the velvet and fasten with full bows of ribbon, with one or two lengths passing from one end to the other to hang it over the chair.

Mrs. L. N., Pittsburg: In No. 3 of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" which is now selling at 15 cents, there is a description of Cut Work, Ring Work and Spanish Work, all of which are fashionable just now. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and n, slip and knit; tb, thrown over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch st, cross chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o ch st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.



DAISY LACE.—Chain 30; No. 20 thread. Steel needle. 1st row—1 tr in sixth st; ch 2—skip 2—10 tr in the next 10 st; * ch 5—skip 2—1 tr in next; repeat once; ch 5; 2d row—1 tr in tr; ch 2—1 tr in the first of 2 tr in the next 10 st; * ch 5—skip 2—1 tr in next; repeat once; ch 5; 3d row—2 tr in first 2; ch 5—1 double in center of 5 ch; repeat once; ch 5—2 tr in last 2—2 holes—ch 5; 4th row—2 holes—4 tr; ch 5—1 double in center ch; ch 5—4 tr in last 4—2 holes; ch 5; 5th row—3 holes—10 tr on the 4 tr and 4 of ch—2 holes; ch 5—1 double in end of last row to begin scallop on edge; ch 3—1 double in end of next row—turn; 16 tr in ch; 6th row—3 holes—4 tr; ch 5—2 double in center; ch 5—4 tr in last 4—1 holes; ch 5; 7th row—2 holes—2 tr; ch 5—1 double in center of first ch; ch 5—1 tr in next ch; ch 3—2 tr—2 holes as usual; then m 6 holes in the scallop, skipping 1 st and chaining 2; m 1 double in end of 2d row of the upper part; ch 2—1 double in the end of next row, or draw out the st; this is merely done to make the rows look uniform; turn; m 1 tr in first hole; * ch 3—2 tr in next hole; repeat; there must be 8 altogether, and after the last ch 2; m 2 holes as usual; 8th row—4 tr in the last 2 tr and 2 of ch; ch 5—1 double in center; ch 5—4 tr—2 holes; ch 5; 9th row—2 holes—16 tr; ch 2—1 tr in tr; ch 2—1 tr in the first of 2 tr in scallop; * ch 2—3 tr in hole; repeat to make 7 in scallop; ch 2—1 double in end; turn; 10th row—m a sh of 7 tr in the center of the 3 tr—1 double between—7 sh altogether in scallop; 1 double in last hole—ch 5; m 2 holes going up the side; m 6 rows before beginning the next scallop. Join in the center of the first shells on the edge.

Correspondence.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.—Cousin Gertrude, to make grafting wax, take six pounds of resin, two pounds of tallow, and two pounds of beeswax; pulverize the resin first and put into a clean, dry iron pot over a slow fire. Stir constantly until it is all disolved; then add the tallow and beeswax, and stir the mixture until it is melted. Pour the mass into a vessel containing clear cold water, commence immediately at the edge of the wax and pull pieces of it as you would pull molasses candy, rubbing your hands first with tallow. Continue to do so until it is finished; but work it no longer than is necessary to take the water out.

Separate it in rolls six inches long and a little thicker than a candle; put these rolls on a dish in the cellar until wanted for use. They will keep for years. Any smaller quantity may be made by observing the same proportions. Add tallow to make it soft and resin to make it hard.

One day before using hang the rolls in the kitchen, not near the fire, and they will become soft and pliable. Always have a piece of tallow near, to rub on the hands while using the wax, as tallow will prevent it sticking to the fingers. Less beeswax and more tallow may be employed, if desirable. It may be made without beeswax; still, a small proportion will render the mixture much more valuable. This recipe has been thoroughly tested, and if directions are followed you will have no trouble with your wax.—R. H. DEE.

THE DIRECT MEANS.—As I have not seen an answer in reply to inquiry in BLADE December 4, 1890, concerning "the name of the woman who, by speaking to John Bunyan, was the direct means of his conversion," will say, I find in the works of Bunyan Vol. 1, published by Blackie & Son, Glasgow, Edinburgh and London, the following:

"But one day, as I was standing at a neighbor's shop window, and there cursing and swearing, and playing the mad man, after my wonted manner, there sat within the woman of the house, and heard me, who, though she was a very loose and ungodly wretch, yet protested that I swore and cursed at that most fearful rate that she was made to tremble to hear me; and told me further that I was the ungodliest fellow for swearing that ever she heard in all her life; and that I, by thus doing, was able to spoil all the youth in a whole town if they came but in my company.

At this reproof I was silenced and put to secret shame, and that, too, as I thought, before the God of heaven. Wherefore, while I stood there, and hanging down my head, I wished with all my heart that I might be a little child again, that my father might learn not to speak without this wicked way of swearing; for, thought I, I am so accustomed to it that it is vain for me to think of a reformation, for I thought it could never be.

But how it came to pass, I know not; I did from this time forward so leave my swearing, that it was a great wonder to myself to observe it.

The above, and the three poor women he speaks of in "Pilgrims Progress," are the only ones I know of or can find in his works, and none of their names are given.—LORETTA E. CHALFANT.

TO THE WEARY.—The following verses I wrote several months ago, and no eye, save my own, has ever rested on them. I did not intend them for publication, but my heart has been touched, at times, by the tone of some other saddened sister's letters to the HOUSEHOLD, and to them I send them. Courage, heavy-hearted sisters. Remember the "better country." Do your duty, struggle on, and may God support you till you reach it:

Ten years ago, dear Lord, I prayed to thee
That the great step of life thou wouldst forbid my taking,
Unless Thy glory, and our good should be
Promoted by the tie our human hearts were making.

Ten years, ten years—not what I pictured them
When hope ran high in dreams of happiness!
But Thou, in whom all wisdom dwells hast deemed
Me worthy of a deeper blessedness.

There is no earthly rose without its thorn;
And pain is interwoven with each pleasure;
In that bright land where all is peace
And love, unending love "Lay up your treasure."

And for my good I know my cross has been;
But I lament Thy glory oft neglected;
Thy whispering voice "blessed the meek"—
"Your soul
In patience possess"—I have too oft rejected.

"Think what the Son of God endured for thee!
What hatred, scorn and bitter enmity!
And canst thou not with patience bear the cross,
Though it be heavy, that He laid on thee?"

But even now comes o'er me stealing,
(Like sound of bell through valleys pealing)
That promise which buts fears to flight—
"At even-time it shall be light!"

The even-time is coming, and
It shall be light!"

—[A BLADE WELL WISHER.

SOME MORE THINGS.—What more could we wish for in our delightful HOUSEHOLD? The question of secret societies has been fully discussed, and they are answering our anxious query, whether it is wrong to play cards or not, and I hope to have it satisfactorily explained to all.

Well, sisters, some of the members of the secret societies may cry "Sour grapes" at us, yet I think it will be a long time before you will read such things of "Women's societies" as we do now of the men's. At least we know we don't have to have skeletons and other horrors to frighten us into keeping the secrets of our lodges. Here is an extract from last week's BLADE:

"SKELETONS CHEAP FOR CASH."

"These interesting specimens are in exact imitation of the real article.

"They are used chiefly in the ritual of one (and perhaps all) of the secret and fraternal orders, and are scarifying enough to terrorize any neophyte into keeping the dreadful secrets of the order.

"Suspended by a silver hook from the skull, they serve every purpose for the ritual as well as the genuine article."

So I guess we had better all take a vote on it to see if we, as a household, had not better join the King's Daughters, and let the men keep their skulls and their secrets. Success to all.—PHILLIPA.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell what extra machinery, &c., a tile factory that makes the ordinary drain tile, would need to make flower pots?

I have two pieces of furniture, one walnut, the other cherry, that have been varnished several times. Will some one tell me how to get the varnish off? Is there not an easier way than to sand-paper, and how to finish in oil after the varnish is off?—AN OLD READER.

Mrs. J. L. Byram is anxious to have the opinion of the HOUSEHOLD as to the best way of getting funds to start a home for friendless and penniless girls, where they can be comfortably sheltered and taught to do somthing well, in order to earn their living.

There is a brown spot on each side of my upper lip. Will some one tell me the cause, and also the cure? I am a young girl, and those spots are very mortifying to me.—MYRTLE.

I wish some of the sisters would send to the HOUSEHOLD full directions for making a tray and carting cloth. Suitable material, size, and kind of decoration, kind of material to be used in decorating. Also directions for making glove and handkerchief cases or boxes—something simple and pretty; not too elaborate.—A.

Can some one answer through the BLADE and tell of a good location for a first class millwright and oblige?—W. M.

Will Lu. H. Wagner give the HOUSEHOLD some instructions as to cutting and fitting dresses?—MRS. P.

I have quite a large quantity of papers, mostly the *Christian at Work*, that I will send to any one sending stamps to pay postage for the amount they wish, till they are exhausted.—ROSE I. BROWN, Fairfield, Iowa.

Will some one send directions for making feather flowers, and tell what is used in coloring the feathers for different birds? Also would like to know how to decorate a country school-room prettily and cheaply.—ILLINOIS TEACHER.

Will Adeline Wells accept the thanks of the editor for her kind words, and also for the two interesting manifestos which she sent?

The editor also desires to express her warm appreciation of the pleasant letter of Mrs. Ruth J. Archer, and of the other letters of the same kind which are constantly arriving to cheer and encourage.—ED.

I have a nice lot of cotton carpet rags I would like to color a dark red and brown. Will someone please send a good and reliable recipe, one that has been tried and does not fade?—L. S.

Will some one give me some good tested recipes for making cheese?—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Will someone tell me how to color cochineal red?—F. J.

Is there any cure for bunions? Will some one give me an answer?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Can THE BLADE or any of its readers give a remedy for attacks of sneezing in an adult? Have tried rubbing the nose with camphor and inhaling fumes.—ANXIOUS HEADER.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Country Greenie:" Your article is written upon both sides of the paper, and we are therefore unable to use it.

L. O.: The lady should be the one to speak of terminating the call which she is making with a gentleman.

It is not proper for a young lady to have her picture taken with a gentleman unless she is engaged to him, and then it were far wiser not to do so, since there are so many engagements broken.—ED.

Here is an answer to a request in THE BLADE of March 5, signed "A Constant Reader," who wishes to know if any of the sisters can give a remedy for the morphine habit. Here is one that cured a cousin of mine. She had the habit fastened upon her and she could not live without it. She took opium for spinal trouble. Her husband tried this plan, and it succeeded. He had a bottle of opium prepared in liquid form, the strength she was in the habit of taking, and every time he gave her a teaspoonful out of the bottle he would replace it with the same quantity of water, and continued this until the strength of the opium was exhausted, and by this time she was enabled to overcome the craving for it, and was finally cured, and I am sure if "Constant Reader" will try this it will do the same for her. I would like to hear from her after she has tried it.—H. M. G.

Seeing the account of "Farmer about his felt boots," will say I cannot see as felt boots track in any more mud than any other kind. I would rather see them tracking it in mud at home than see them tracking it in a bar-room, any time. As to speaking to men on the street that wear them, will say, "I am like a Peacock, do not look at the feet," but at the people. All the mud the men and boys track in at home, is like the old women's grease. Rubs off when it gets dry.—SUBSCRIBER.

A short time ago one of your readers, who resides in Nebraska, wished to know how to wash colored table cloths. I would advise using Pearline to soften the water instead of lye for colored clothing. The following is also given as a good way: Set the color with common salt. To a tablecloth or dress use a liberal handful, then cover with quite hot soft water and let stand while washing the white clothes. Some use a few spoonfuls of turpentine in washing colors. Never let them hang in a hot sun after drying, and do not dry them out of doors in freezing weather.—A READER OF THE BLADE.

"Constant Reader:" A remedy was given in THE BLADE a few weeks ago. Look up your old numbers and you will find it. We should most strongly advise you not to use arsenic in any form.—ED.

The poem, "William Brown of Oregon" was in THE BLADE several years ago, I think, and was of a length to nearly or quite fill one column. If I remember rightly, it was written by Joaquin Miller, or in imitation of him.—H. D. MORTIMER.

"A Constant Reader:" Edmund Russell is a teacher of physical culture. He and his wife, formerly Henrietta Crane, stand at the head, perhaps, of those who employ what is called the Delsarte system. He is a success in his work, and is called a handsome man by many people. Beauty, however, has nothing whatever to do with the question of "success," and people differ so widely as to what constitutes good looks, that an assertion like that amounts to nothing. However, it is true, that a majority of the successful men are not noted especially for symmetry of features or form, and if that is what makes a "handsome man," they would not come into the list.—ED.

"A Reader of THE BLADE:" When your cat has a fit take a pail of cold water and throw on it, being sure to wet the brain good. This will bring cats as well as all animals and also people out of fits.—CATS' FRIEND.

Receipes.

ABOUT FELT BOOTS.—Please say to brother Jerome Bassett that I can sympathize with him. I, too, have been persecuted for wearing felt boots. But I have toughed it out for three winters, and have come off victorious, and what is better still, during the present winter my wife has been troubled with cold feet, and about six weeks ago, when I bought her a pair of felts, and now she says they are the greatest boon to those who are troubled with cold feet that can be found. Buy your wife a pair. The best people here wear them.—A. G. MOORE.

ANOTHER.—Jerome Bassett: If those felt boots are warm and comfortable why not wear them? I will admit they do not look stylish, but it is not time clothes that makes the gentleman; then the idea of tracking it in a bar-room, any time. As to speaking to men on the street that wear them, will say, "I am like a Peacock, do not look at the feet," but at the people. All the mud the men and boys track in at home, is like the old women's grease. Rubs off when it gets dry.—SUBSCRIBER.

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THE OTHER SIDE NOW.

THEIR IDEAL WIVES DESCRIBED.

The Men Tell What They Think this Time—Now it is the Women's Turn to Read and Learn.

Just like the good BLADE, it is ever the champion of fair play, and now emphasizes its position by giving the brothers of "Loug Tom" a chance to vent their spleen on the crispy daughters of Eve.

My "ideal wife" (?)—excuse my blushing, for the word is a monarch and I fear I've mispronounced it—but, I'll proceed to say she has already expressed herself in rhyme during this discussion. N. B. —By "she" I mean my "ideal," not my "wife," for I've not found her yet.

First—She possesses just lots of common sense and as much "hyfalutin" as ordinary life requires, to permit her to move free from embarrassment.

Second—She never gets out of humor when her husband is peevish, and will do only the first half of the scolding—observing in the act that "brevity is the soul of wit."

Third—She is fond of reading good books, admires the beautiful in art, likes music and intelligent society. She knows how to turn a conversation that has grown repulsive in its tendency, without appearing prudish; she will not condescend to the use of smutty words, nor permit their use in her presence; she has the spirit to assert the rights of a Christian woman; she possesses fortitude and patience without vanity; she finds great pleasure in the use of her knife and fork and knows how to prepare the daintiest requisites for their use; she abhors intoxication and the use of tobacco; she loves an orderly house second only to the partner of her pleasures and toil; she guards her husband's interest and reputation with a jealous vigilance, and prefers his company, first always; she does not have a pug nose; her lips rest closed and she keeps her eyes wide open; her hair is not red, this I came near forgetting (perhaps 'twere well I had). I have never despaired of finding her—am still looking hopefully. Have you any encouragement to offer?—LITTLE BEN.

WELL, I am glad we are allowed the privilege to speak for ourselves, for no doubt some of the men are thought to be unfit to live in genteel society, much less a fit companion for an accomplished and refined woman. I think it would avail nothing to state the qualities I would desire a woman to possess as a wife, for it would be useless to try to find one to fill the bill. Not that the ladies are less amiable, but where one possesses all the virtues mentioned by our opponents as desirable in husbands there are twenty failures. Again, some of those fair Puritans want a husband to be a Christian. I would just like to know how long a man could be a Christian if he has one of those angelic beings of a wife with. To illustrate: A very nice little wife was sitting on the edge of a porch cracking nuts. The jarring caused something to fall off on her head. She thought her husband had struck her, so she hurled the ax at him and came near cutting off a foot. Some of the saints may not believe this, but it is true—I saw it.

There is one thing necessary that the twain may be as one flesh, and on account of its absence, thousands live unhappy lives. A word with four letters will cause all to go right, and peace and harmony dwell under the same roof. Dear ladies, I hope you will enjoy reading our letters, and excuse me for such plain language, for this is my first attempt of this kind.—S. RICE.

If descriptions of an ideal wife are in order, I wish to offer my views on that subject. According to my idea, the ideal wife is, first of all, a lady. She is one who always tries to look and appear as well for her husband as she used to do in the halcyon days of courtship. She is one who always has a smile and a loving word for her husband when he comes home from his day of toil, whether in workshop or in office. She is one who will not let the pleasure and excitement of society interfere with her attention and devotion to her husband and children. If she has a trouble or a source of worry, she should confide in her husband, who should always lend an attentive ear. She should be intelligent and should strive by reading to keep herself advised of current events. She should be subservient to her husband, always ready to make sacrifices for his benefit, if such were necessary. On the other hand she should have a mind of her own, and be able to express it when occasion wafranted it; but she should take pains to express her opinions in such a way that while they carry conviction with them, they do not wound the feelings of her consort.

She should pay strict attention to the proprieties of life, "avoiding the appearance of evil." Her family circle should be her sphere of action and her chief delight.

She should be a consistant Christian woman, an every day Christian, a living sermon; one who by her daily walk and conversation proves to the world that religion is something more than empty show.

She need not be beautiful of feature and form. If she has a beautiful soul and lives and acts a beautiful life, she is far better than the belle of beautiful face.—JAMES.

My idea of married life is a wife who professes godliness, for no woman is fit to become a mother without true Christian principles at heart, for it is her influence that rocks the world with the rising generation.

True, it is better that they be united upon this score, but the responsibility rests heavily upon the mother.

Next, cleanliness and order about the household, for what will please a husband or father more than to come in at noon or night and see meals served with some taste and order, and children clean and neat? Teach the children these requirements while young, and they will attend to it themselves

The "Money-maker."

POULTRY KEEPING.

How to Engage in It in Order to Make Money.

SEVENTH PAPER—A HOME-MADE INCUBATOR.

Below we illustrate fully a home-made incubator, first given in the *Poultry Keeper*. The directions are full and complete, and it should not cost over $10 to make. It is run by hot water, which is poured into the tank from time to time. The following are the directions for making, reproduced from the *Poultry Keeper*. The incubator is not patented:

How to Make the Incubator.

First, get good boards. 1 inch thick and 1 foot wide. Cut them 46 inches long for your floor, and have the floor 42 inches wide. Place four posts, which are 24 inches high, at each corner (figure 1) marked AAAA, and two posts (BB) in front, the two front posts to be 18 inches high. Make posts of 2x3 strips and nail them securely to the floor. Fasten the floor boards together by strips underneath, using as many as preferred. The corner posts are for your

FIG. 1.—INNER BOX.

Outer Box.

This box, when finished, is 4 feet long and 44 inches wide, outside, provided it is made of boards one inch thick. Including its top and floor, it is 26 inches high. Nail on your side boards. Let rear and front end boards cover ends of side boards.

After the tank is in, and the top of the inner box is on, cover inner box with sawdust, and nail down the top of outer box. Tongued and grooved boards should be used for every part of the incubator except the floor, which should be of heavy boards. All the measurements given here, however, are for boards one inch thick, but three-quarter stuff may be used if desired.

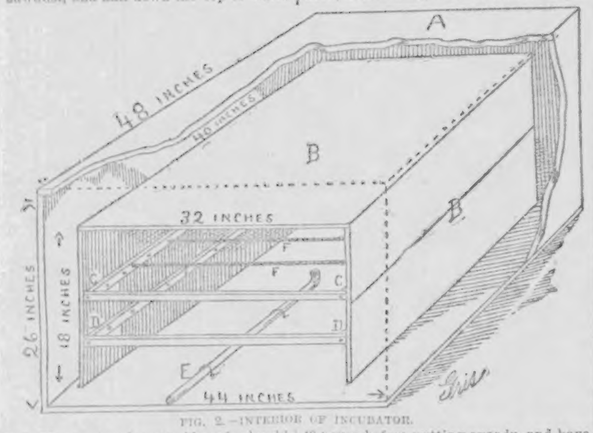


FIG. 2.—INTERIOR OF INCUBATOR.

Inner Box.

This holds, or rather comprises, ventilator, egg-drawer and tank. It is 40 inches long and 32 inches wide, outside measurement, and must hold a tank 30x36. The sideboards are nailed to the posts B B (figure 1) and front boards of outer box, and fastened at the rear end by the rear boards being nailed to the ends of the side boards. Cleats are put on end and sides (on the floor), to fasten the inner box to the floor. Nail the bottoms of the side and rear end boards to the cleats.

To make the inner box, refer to figure 2, which has portions of the outer and inner boxes torn away to show interior. A is the large or outer box; B is the inner box; CC are strips 1 inch wide and 1 inch thick, nailed to sides of inner box; DD are strips 1 inch wide and 1 inch thick nailed to sides of inner box. The strips CC, with iron rods, half inch thick (FFFF), hold and support the tank. Let ends of iron rods extend a little into sides of inner box, to assist in supporting the weight of water. The strips DD are to hold the egg drawer; E is a tin tube, 1¼ inches in diameter and 2 feet long placed in the front part of the ventilator to admit air. Observe, however that figure 2 does not show the sawdust in front, as will be explained. We will now take up the separate parts. First is the

Ventilator.

This is simply the bottom of the inner box, being under the egg-drawer, 5 inches deep and 30 inches wide, (the side boards of the inner box being its sides.) The

FIG. 3. INCUBATOR READY FOR THE EGG DRAWER.

front end is boxed off, which includes the front boards and also the sawdust, thus making ventilator, *inside* measurement, 26 inches long. *E* is the tin tube, for the admission of air, before mentioned. Use no sawdust in the ventilator, but paper the bottom well and close, so as to have no air enter except through the tin tube. The tin tube is open at the front on outside of incubator, and enters into ventilator.

Egg Drawer.

The egg drawer goes under the tank, and rests on the strips D D (figure 2). The egg drawer is four inches deep, out side measurement. It is 30 inches long, outside measurement (which includes the boxed-off portion in front of drawer), and is 30 inches wide. Three movable trays, each one and a half inches deep, are fitted in egg drawer. Nail strips one inch wide and five-eighths of an inch thick, one inch apart, the length of the egg drawer (but not under boxed-off portion) for the bottom. Mortise ends of strips in egg drawer, so as to have the bottom smooth. Tack a piece of muslin

FIG. 5.—EGG DRAWER.

on these strips (thin muslin is best), and tack it on the inside of the drawer. Now nail strips to bottoms of trays (use lath, if desired, cut to one inch width), but you need not mortise them. Simply nail them on the bottom, one inch apart, running lengthwise, and tack muslin on the bottom of the trays, inside in the same way as for egg drawer. The inside of your drawer will be three inches deep. The sawdust in front of egg drawer (the boxed portion) fits in boxed front of incubator, (see fig. 5). Put a broad cap on outside of egg drawer, at front end, to exclude air.

The Tank.

This is 30x30 inches, and is 7 inches deep. It is supported by the strips C C, and rods F F F F (figure 2). Being 30 inches long, it goes close up to the back

FIG. 4.—TANK.

boards of the inner box, the front being enclosed by a sliding board, secured with upright strips at each end of board, one inch in diameter (so as to remove tank when necessary,) which leaves a small space in front of the sliding board to be filled with sawdust. Have the tank tube in front only long enough to extend through the sawdust in front, and have your faucet to screw into this tube, the tube being threaded. The tube on top of tank should be long enough to extend through the tops of both boxes (outer and inner, through the sawdust,) and should, therefore, be 7 inches high from top of tank, as is seen at figure 5. When the incubator is ready, we have figure 3, which shows the sawdust packing in front, by looking into the opening into which the egg drawer enters when filled with eggs.

Figure 6 shows the incubator as if cut in half lengthwise, and displays all the positions. What is meant by the "boxed-off" portion in front, is that portion filled with sawdust in front. The side boards of the inner box are joined, on their front ends, to the front boards of the outer box, being also nailed to the two short middle posts. Fill in between the boxes with sawdust, and if sawdust is scarce, use chaff, oats, finely-cut hay (rammed down), or anything that will answer, but sawdust or chaff is best. In figure 6, *A* is the

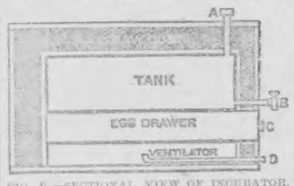


FIG. 6.—SECTIONAL VIEW OF INCUBATOR.

tube on top, *B* the faucet in front, *C* the opening for the egg drawer, and *D* the tube to admit air into the ventilator. This tin tube should be as close to the bottom of the ventilator as possible. When making incubator, do not forget to cut holes for tubes of tank and also for air tubes to come through, and then putty around them.

Directions for Operating.

Each tray holds about 80 eggs, laid in promiscuously, the same as in a nest, making total number for incubator 240 eggs. First fill the tank with boiling water, but never allow it to remain in the tube on top, as it thus increases pressure; hence, when tank is full to top of the tube, draw off a gallon of water. Fill it 48 hours before putting eggs in, and have heat up to 115° before they are put in. As the eggs will cool down the heat, do not open the drawer for six hours, when the heat should be 103°, and kept as near to that degree as possible, until the end of the hatch. It is best to run it a few days without eggs, to learn it thoroughly.

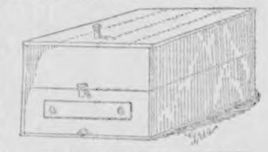


FIG. 7.—INCUBATOR COMPLETE.

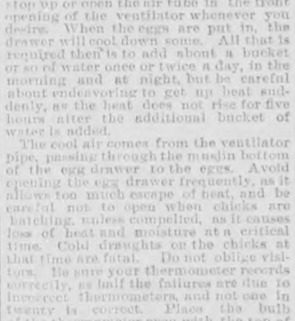
Place incubator in a place where the temperature does not fall below 60°. As the heat will come up slowly, it will also cool off slowly. Should the heat be difficult to bring up, or the eggs be too cool, you can raise or lower the trays, using small strips under them. You can also stop up or open the air tube in the front opening of the ventilator whenever you desire. When the eggs are put in, the drawer will cool down some. All that is required then is to add about a bucket or so of water once or twice a day, in the morning and at night, but be careful about endeavoring to get up heat suddenly, as the heat does not rise for five hours after the additional bucket of water is added.

The cool air comes from the ventilator pipe, passing through the muslin bottom of the egg drawer to the eggs. Avoid opening the egg drawer frequently, as it allows too much escape of heat, and be sure and not to open when chicks are hatching, unless compelled, as it causes loss of heat and moisture at a critical time. Cold draughts on the chicks at that time are fatal. Do not oblige visitors. Be sure your thermometer records correctly, as half the failures are due to incorrect thermometers, and not one in twenty is correct. Place the bulb of the thermometer even with the top of eggs, that is, when the thermometer is lying down in the drawer, with the upper end slightly raised, so as to allow the mercury to rise, but the bulb and eggs should be of the same heat, as the figures record the heat in the bulb, and not in the tube.

Turn the eggs twice a day at regular intervals—six o'clock in the morning and six o'clock at night. Do not let them cool lower than 70°. Turn them by taking a row of eggs from the end of the tray and placing them at the other end, turning the eggs by rolling them over with your hand. By removing only one row you can roll all the rest easily. Give no moisture the first week, very little the second, and plenty the third week. Do not sprinkle the eggs. For moisture, put a wet sponge, the size of an egg (placed in a flat cup), in each tray, the second week, and two sponges in each tray the third week. Do not put in sponges until you are about to shut up the drawer, after turning. Wet the sponges by dipping in hot water. After the first ten days the animal heat of the chicks will partially assist in keeping the temperature. Be careful, as heat always drops when chicks are taken out. You can have a small glass door in front of egg drawer, to observe thermometer, if desired. Always change position of trays when eggs are turned, putting the front one at the rear.

Legal Precocity.

A farmer's son up in the country conceived a desire to shine as a member of the legal profession, and undertook a clerkship in the office of the village pettifogger at nothing a week. At the end of the first day's study the young man returned home. "Well, Tobe, how d'yer like the law?" was the first paternal inquiry. "Tain't what it's cracked up to be," replied Tobe. "Sorry I learst it." —[Brooklyn Life.



They go together

—cleanliness and Pearline. If you want the former, get the latter. With anything else, you will get discouraged. Pearline washes everything—without harm and with little work. Clothes cry for it—housework is hastened by it—dirt dreads it. It costs little to try it—it costs a good deal to do without it.

Beware of imitations. 274 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sumatra Game Fowls.

Mrs. G. M. H. and E. H. A.: The editor has lost the address of "Verdant," of Kentucky, who has the fowls named. If "Verdant" would put a small ad. in the Weekly BLADE, she would no doubt find sale for all her surplus stock.

Runs at the Nose—Nose Itches.

J. W., Ripley county, Missouri: Your horse is suffering from catarrh, and there may be a polypus in the nose that should be removed. Examine nostrils carefully. If polypus is seen, it must be cut out. Syringe nose with water, 1 pt.; salt, 1 tablespoonful; vinegar, 1 tablespoonful, every morning for a week. Make into a ball, sulphate of copper, 1 dr.; nitre, 1 dr.; powdered gentian, 1 dr. Mix well and make into a ball with linseed meal. Give above named quantity morning and evening for a week.

Horse Sick Since Last Spring.

R. R. A., Illinois: Your horse is evidently suffering from indigestion. Give 12 ozs. raw linseed oil in which there is stirred a teaspoonful of ginger. After this operates, give an ounce of saltpetre in drinking water once a day for about five days. Then give the following once a day for a week: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 12 grs. The skin of the horse must be kept clean, the best kind of hay and oats given, and the stall kept clean from accumulation of urine. Indigestion is always the cause of a horse, and the only way to do it is by careful feeding at regular hours with good food, and the best grooming possible.

Poor Steer—Sores on Stifle Joints.

J. L. B., West Virginia: Give steer 8 ozs. flour of sulphur and ½ oz. ginger once every third day until four doses are taken, in gruel. Sprinkle sores with oxide of zinc, ½ oz.; acetate of lead, ½ oz.; flour, a tablespoonful. Mix well. To reduce swellings rub well in, iodine, ½ oz.; soap liniment, 6 ozs. Feed the animal liberally of bran mashes if his bowels are constipated.

Warts on Horse's Lips.

J. H. H., Indiana: Rub the warts well with salt lard. This will at times remove them without further effort. If this fails after trial for two weeks, paint a few at a time with permangenate of potash.

Tobacco Raising.

C. H. O., Rock county, Wisconsin: The soil should be light, loamy sand, or it may be alluvial, well drained and fertile. Sow seeds in beds, which must be kept clean. The beds should be well pulverized, and seed sown at the rate of a tablespoonful to every two square rods. The seeds are so small that to get them sown evenly it is well to mix them with three or four times their bulk of mold. Sow early in the spring—say April, in your vicinity, so that the plants may reach sufficient maturity in time for transplanting. Cover the seeds lightly and roll the ground. The plant appears in fifteen to twenty days, and will be ready to transplant in five to six weeks. This should be done on a damp day. After-culture is the same as corn, stirring with plow. Plant a distance of 2¾ to 3 feet each way. "Pruning, topping and suckering," says Allen, "are necessary operations. The first consists in breaking off four or five of the leaves next to the ground, which are valueless; the second is taking off the top, to prevent the seed stalk from developing, and is regulated by the kind of tobacco. The first topping will always admit of a greater number of leaves being left; and in proportion as the season advances fewer leaves should be left. The heavier kinds of tobacco are generally topped, early in the season, to 12, then 10 and still later, 8. The lighter kinds are topped to a greater number of leaves. If the soil is light fewer leaves should be left. Suckering consists in breaking off the young side shoots, which should be done immediately after they make their appearance. Harvesting may be commenced with such plants as have become sufficiently ripe, which is indicated by greenish, yellow spots on the leaves. This generally occurs in September at the North. The stem of the plant is cut near the ground, and allowed to wilt, but not exposed to a hot sun. If there is danger of this, it should be cut out in the morning or evening. When properly wilted, which will be in a few hours, it may be carefully carried to the drying house, when it should be hung up with twine tied to the butt end of the stalk, and suspended over poles at drying distances, with the head downwards. The circulation of air is necessary in the drying houses, but there must be entire safety from storms or wind, as the leaves are liable to break by agitation, and rain seriously injures them. When most of the water in the leaf has become hard, it is sufficiently dried. This takes place in good weather in two or three months. The leaves may be stripped in damp weather, when they will not crumble, and carefully bound in small bundles for shipment.

Mare Drules—Saliva Stringy—Colicky Pains.

C. W. S., Iowa: The fact that your mare drules, would indicate that there is someting wrong with her teeth, or that there is soreness and perhaps swelling in the throat. Examine carefully for these. The frequent droppings and colicky pains are very likely the result of indigestion, to all which see answer to R. R. A., Illinois..

Raw Sore Between Fetlock and Foot of Horse.

E. S. T., Harrison (no State): Poultice the part with linseed poultice, kept warm for a full day. Then wash carefully and sprinkle with oxide of zinc and acetate of lead, of each ½ oz.; best wheat flour, a tablespoonful. Mix well. Also, give 10 ozs. raw linseed oil, in which there is stirred an ounce of sweet spirits of niter.

Cheat or Chess for Horses.

P. C., Morgan county, Illinois: Cheat or chess is of little value as a food for animals. It is sometimes ground with grain, but it does not possess value sufficient to make it worth while to use it alone. In chop feed it may be used, but it can not be recommended as a beneficial food.

Shelled Boiled Corn for Stock—Cockerels.

N. C., Edwards county, Illinois: Shelled corn boiled is not as good for horses as the unboiled grain. A two-year-old male hog is a good one to have among a flock of hens. No vigor is lost at this age. Young hens are better mated with a two-year male fowl than one 12 months old. Put 10 hens with each male fowl.

The Salome Apple Tree.

Iowa Farmer wishes to know something about an apple by the name given above. It is claimed to be as hardy as a crab tree. He would like some of the good farmers of Illinois and Iowa, who have tested the apple, to give their opinion of it. It is to be hoped that some one who knows will answer through THE BLADE Farmstead.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mulching Fruit Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In answer to R. F. Johnson, Fair View Farm, Oregon, will say, do not use pine sawdust to mulch fruit trees. Hardwood sawdust will do in small quantities—just enough to kill the growth of grass and weeds. It should be worked away from the trunk of the trees after the growing season is passed or you will have trouble with the mice. Would try the pine sawdust in mulching blackberries. Have planted potatoes at the time of plowing, dropping in every third furrow and about fourteen to sixteen inches in the row, but am satisfied to take a little more time. Plow the ground and harrow well, furrow out three and one-half feet between rows with a common stirring plow and cover with a harrow, which leaves the surface in good shape to cultivate. To dig, the best way is with hand fork; the quickest is with a two-horse digger with double shear and sodded moldboard. If potatoes are worth 25 cents per bushel it will pay to run the hand fork. Use two pieces of two eyes each in each hill.—R. H. CHANDLER, Chase county, Kansas.

Mulching Fruit Trees and Planting Potatoes.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Mr. Johnson, of Oregon, requested, in THE BLADE of March 12, some one to give their opinion whether or not it would do to mulch fruit trees and berries with sawdust; also on raising potatoes. As to the first question, it is impracticable to mulch with sawdust, because it lies too compact; have seen it tried, and it proved a failure. The best mulching is either straw or old hay—something that does not lay so solid as to turn or run the water off as it falls. As to planting potatoes, there is a difference in climate, locality and soil. On good prairie ground, my experience has been to plant one crop early; plow deep and plant in rows three feet apart and in hills two feet, and two in a hill; or if you have any straw or hay to mulch, plant the same, only about a month later, say, May 1. Put mulching on before they get up and about eight inches deep, but do not cover your potatoes that you mulch more than two inches deep. For digging, unless a person has a regular potato digger, a lister is as nice a thing as one could get. If you have not the lister, plow them out and run a harrow over them. This or with the lister is the quickest way. But to insure a clean job I would advise an "armstrong" machine, commonly called a hoe.—J. L. NEWTON, Kansas.

Poultry Business in Oregon.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have read with much interest the different ideas of your contributors on the poultry question. I find much to learn, and having had some experience in the poultry line, I will contribute my ideas. I find here, in the West, that only early chickens and eggs, in winter, pay. So to have those I take the following plan, and find it works very nicely:

I find the brown Leghorn the best to lay at all times, and especially in the winter, so that is the kind of chicken I keep. I buy thoroughbred roosters, while my hens are only part Leghorn, some few Plymouth Rocks. Now as the Leghorn chickens are small it does not pay to raise them for early market. I look around and find where I can get eggs from larger breeds. The Plymouth Rock, White Brahma, or Partridge Cochin. I am fortunate enough to have neighbors who keep those breeds for their own use, and they have the eggs for the market price of common eggs, which is 25 cents per dozen at the present time.

I set all the hens that are broody, beginning early in February, and set eggs from the larger breeds for market. As soon as they are five or six weeks old, I can get from $8.50 to $4 per dozen. I set eggs for market through February and March.

In April I begin to set from my own stock (brown Leghorn) for winter laying.

The Brown Leghorn pullets will be ready to lay by October, anyway—of course, having proper care. I feed wheat most of the time, and for a change I give oats. My chickens do not do well on soft feed. I buy ground bone, as we have no gravel handy, oyster shells and occasionally meat, but as they have a wide range, they seem to find plenty of bugs and worms to supply them with meat, and they are all the better off for scratching for it. I give plenty of fresh water and all the milk they want. I have had an abundance of eggs all winter, and get from 25 to 35 cents per dozen. I say hens pay, and pay well, too. They need proper care, of course. Feed regularly and just what they can eat, and no more. I have about seven dozen fowls, but will engage more extensively in the business if I have good luck this year. I hope that all interested in poultry will write to THE BLADE Farmstead for our mutual benefit.—MRS. M. A. S., Oregon.

Eight Years' Experience.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As an interested reader of the articles on poultry in THE BLADE, I feel that I too, would like to give a little of my eight years' experience in that line. I have never gone into the business on a large scale, owing to the fact that it takes more of an outlay for the first year than I am able to stand, but with the exception of trouble caused by crowding I too many in a limited space. I think that what is true of thirty hens would also be true of 300, and I find that even on a small scale, it pays to keep poultry. We read a great deal about over-feeding, but from experience and observation, I think that there are 100 underfed chickens to one overfed. I have always lived where my chickens had an unlimited range, so paid but little attention to feeding in summer, but begin to feed in fall and feed three times a day, as long as I consider it necessary. As I depend on the table scraps to furnish the soft feed, I feed it for the morning or mid-day meal, as I happen to have enough of it, and give corn for the evening meal all the time. I think a variety of grain food would be better than all corn; but am giving my experience, and corn is all I ever have, and as I always have eggs and chickens for the earliest spring trade, I consequently get the best prices and think my method worth giving to the BLADE readers. For those who consider a quantity of corn meal a necessary feed for young chicks, I will say that I, too, labored under the same error for five years, and then discovered it only by accident; since that time I have fed whole wheat to them as soon as they will eat after leaving the shell, and from the way they thrive on it I think I will continue it. I constantly see more often it frequently happens that we haven't a house that will keep out animals that nightly raid the chicken roost. Such being the case last year, I kept over for this year my year-old hens; but it is my rule to sell off each spring such hens as soon as they cease laying, and I also change the male or males every year if possible, never keeping one more than two seasons. Rainy days and mornings until the dew is off the grass, I keep my chicks in the coop, and in the eight years I have never had a dozen die with the gapes. In the very first stage of this disease a pill of black pepper, moistened with just enough water to make it hold together, will often cure, but in a bad case I would advise severing the head from the body.

For chickens suspected of having cholera, and before they cease eating, I feed corn meal with a generous dose of copperas mixed in it, the proportion being a level tablespoonful of pulverized copperas to a pint of meal, made wet enough to be swallowed easily. For profit, I think the Brown Leghorns can't be beat.—M. V. S., Ohio.

How He Knew.

Brown—Are you sure this is good sticking mucilage?
Stationer—You bet!
Brown—Ever use it?
Stationer—No; but a bottle once broke in my pocket.—[Harper's Bazar.

A Man of Feeling.

An unfortunate man has obtained access to rich Baron Rapineau.

He depicts his misfortunes, his misery, in so moving a manner that the baron, with tears in his eyes, and his voice choked with sobs, calls to his servant:

"Jean! Put this poor fellow out into the street! He is breaking my heart!"—[Paris Figaro.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

All About the Buildings and Grounds of the Coming Great Exposition.

Many thousands, no doubt, have begun to be curious as to how the buildings and grounds of the Columbian Exposition will appear—what sort of a spectacle they will present. A birds-eye view of the site and buildings, and a series of cuts or drawings showing the elevations of the several structures and their ground plans will soon be issued. Without waiting for those, however, a general idea can be given.

The first sight-seeing which visitors to Chicago in 1893 will do will be, of course, of the city itself—its great, wide, busy thoroughfares and its magnificent buildings, ten, fourteen, and even eighteen and twenty stories high.

To see this great, throbbing commercial heart of America, this marvelous young giant among the chief cities of the world, even though he does not spend the time necessary to inspect it thoroughly, will alone amply repay the visitor for going. But a second surprise will await him when he comes to see the glories of Jackson and Washington Parks and the magnificent array presented by the Exposition buildings. Beautiful as was the site—the Champs de Mars—and its approaches, and captivating to the admiration as were the graceful and imposing edifices at the Paris Exposition of 1878 and 1889, it is believed that they will be surpassed by those of the Columbian exposition. The Chicago site is four times as large, and has a frontage of two miles on Lake Michigan, the second largest body of fresh water on the globe. The buildings will cover twice the area and cost twice as much as did those at Paris in 1889. Alone they will cost nearly fifty per cent more than the total expense attending the Paris fair. The best architects in this country have prepared the plans for the several buildings, and the structures when the designs will exhibit the highest achievements of American architecture.

More than $4,000,000, exclusive of the cost of the land, has been spent on Jackson and Washington parks, in laying them out and beautifying them. Another million will be spent in improving the former, which will be the chief location of the Exposition. Additional lawns, terraces, flower-beds, rustic seats, walks, drives, and fountains will be constructed; statuary will be placed at conspicuous points; the lagoon will be enlarged by sinuous branches; and the lake beach will be made a charming resort for visitors.

The most delightful, probably, though not the speediest means by which the visitor may reach the Exposition grounds, will be by steamboat on Lake Michigan. A ride of six miles from the embarking point at the Lake Front park, with the towers and gilded domes of the Fair buildings constantly in sight, will take him there. When abreast of the site, a grand spectacle of surpassing magnificence will be before him—the vast extent of the beautiful park; the windings of the lagoon; the superb array of scores of great buildings, elegant and imposing in their architecture and gay with myriads of flags and streamers floating from their pinnacles and towers; and towering above them all, the lofty Proctor tower. In the northern portion of the grounds he will see a picturesque group of buildings, perhaps 40 or 50 of them, consituting a veritable village of palaces. Here, on a hundred acres or more, beautifully laid out, will stand the buildings of foreign nations and a number of the states of the Union, surrounded by lawns, walks and beds of flowers and shrubbery. How many of them there will be can not be stated yet, but it is certain that they will be numerous, and will vary greatly in size and style of architecture. They will be ranged on wide, curving avenues, will include some of the most ornate, costly and palatial structures and constitute perhaps the most interesting portion of the entire exposition. On the western part of the group will stand the Illinois building, 400x150 in size, and costing $250,000. It will be severely classic in style with a dome in the center and a great porch facing southward. In this portion of the park, too, will stand the fine arts building, which is to be a magnificent palace costing half a million. Just south of the foreign and state buildings may be observed a considerable expanse of the lagoon, with inlet to the lake, and encompassing three islands. On the largest one will stand the United States fisheries building, 700 feet in length and flanked at each end by a curved arcade connecting it with two round pavilions in which will be aquaria and the tackle exhibit. This building, designed by Henry Ives Cobb of Chicago, will be in the Spanish style and conspicuous because of a liberal use of color.

A little farther south, across an area of the lagoon, will be the United States Government building, measuring 320x420 feet and having a dome 120 feet in diameter and 150 feet high. It will be constructed of stone, iron and glass, classic in style, cover four acres and cost $400,000. In it will be a very complete exhibit from the several federal departments, etc.—war, treasury, agriculture, interior, postoffice, navy, smithsonian institution and National museum. On the lake shore east of this building and in part in the intervening space, the government will have a gun battery, a life-saving station complete with apparatus, a lighthouse, war balloons, and a full size model of a 6,000,000 battleship of the first class. This will be constructed on piling alongside a pier, being thus surrounded by water and apparently moored at a wharf. The "ship" will be built of brick and coated with cement. It will be 348 feet long, 69 feet wide amidships, and will have all the fittings and apparatus that belong to the most approved war vessel, such as guns, turrets, torpedo tubes, torpedo nets and booms, boats, anchors, military mast, etc., and a full complement of seamen, and marines detailed from the navy department. The visitor arriving by steamboat will pass very near and obtain an excellent view of the shore portion of the government exhibits. He will probably see also, anchored near by, a Columbus fleet—a reproduction, as near as may be, of the one with which the discoverer sailed from Palos—and also a government revenue cutter and one or two torpedo boats.

Steaming by the government exhibits the visitor will come abreast of the largest building of the Exposition—that of manufactures and liberal arts. It will measure 1,000x800 feet, with two interior courts and at its center a great dome 150 feet in diameter. Surrounding it on all sides will be a porch two stories in height, affording a delightful promenade and a view of the other buildings, of the lagoon, alive with row boats, gondolas, and pleasure craft propelled by electricity, and of the grounds generally. This building, which will be of French renaissance, is designed by George S. Post, of New York.

After passing this immense structure, which will be three times as large as the largest building at the Paris Exposition, being nearly 400 feet longer and twice as wide, and covering more than 31 acres, the steamboat will drop alongside the pier. This, as designed by Augustus St. Gaudens, of Paris, will be a thing of beauty and a source of much enjoyment to visitors. Two parallel piers will extend from the shore about 400 feet where, taking east-curves, they will partially enclose a circular harbor, from the center of which will rise, on a great pedestal, a commanding statue of Columbus or of the Republic. On the embracing portions of the piers will stand 44 exquisite, isolated columns, representing the 44 states, each one bearing over its capital the coat of arms of the state it symbolizes. Beyond the harbor the north or main pier will extend out into the lake to a total distance of 1,500 feet, taking there a deflection several hundred feet to the southward, and having at its extremity, rising from the water on a stone foundation, an immense Greek pavilion, 200 feet in diameter, gaily colored and adorned.

FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Appropriations Made by Various States for the Exposition.

The attached tables exhibit the actions of the various state and territorial legislatures in appropriating funds for Columbian Exposition purposes. They were prepared from information in the department of publicity and promotion. Bills aggregating upwards of $4,000,000 have been introduced into thirty-three legislatures. In two states the bills were defeated, and no appropriations were made, but in all the others (thirty-one) the bills have a good showing and have passed one or both chambers; generally the amount being somewhat reduced from the original sum called for. In thirteen legislatures the bills have safely run the gauntlet, have passed both chambers and been signed by the governors. The million figure has been passed, the total of these completed bills being $1,007,000, being an average of nearly $77,000 each.

Bills have been presented as follows:

Alabama	$ 25,000	New Jersey	25,000
California	300,000	New York	250,000
Connecticut	25,000	North Carolina	
Colorado	150,000	Ohio	25,000
Idaho	25,000	Oregon	100,000
Illinois	1,000,000	Pennsylvania	250,000
Indiana	75,000	Texas	100,000
Iowa	50,000	Vermont	5,000
Kansas	50,000	Washington	250,000
Maine	40,000	West Virginia	60,000
Massachusetts	75,000	Wisconsin	250,000
Minnesota	250,000	Wyoming	50,000
Missouri	100,000	New Mexico	25,000
Montana	100,000	Oklahoma	7,000
Nebraska	150,000		
Nevada	2,000		$4,002,000

Bills have been introduced in the following legislatures and entirely failed:

Arkansas	$300,000
South Dakota	25,000
Total	$325,000

Both houses in these two states voted against the bills and refused an appropriation.

Bills have passed the Senates of the following states:

Alabama	$ 50,000	Oklahoma	$ 7,000
California	300,000	Oregon	100,000
Colorado	150,000	Pennsylvania	250,000
Idaho	25,000	Vermont	5,000
Indiana	75,000	Washington	250,000
Iowa	50,000	West Virginia	60,000
Montana	100,000	West Mexico	25,000
Nebraska	150,000		
North Carolina	25,000		$1,297,000
Ohio	250,000		

World's Fair Appropriation bills have passed the Assembly of the following states:

California	$300,000	Ohio	$250,000
Idaho	25,000	Oklahoma	7,000
Indiana	75,000	Oregon	100,000
Iowa	50,000	Pennsylvania	250,000
Kansas	50,000	Vermont	5,000
Montana	100,000	Washington	250,000
Nebraska	150,000	West Virginia	60,000
North Carolina	25,000		
New Jersey	25,000	Total	$1,317,000
New Mexico	25,000		

In the following states the World's Fair appropriation bills have been passed by both houses of their legislatures and been signed by the governors, and are in force:

California	$ 300,000	Oregon	$ 100,000
Idaho	25,000	Pennsylvania	150,000
Indiana	75,000	Vermont	5,000
Iowa	50,000	Washington	150,000
Montana	100,000	W. Virginia	50,000
New Mexico	25,000		
N. Carolina	25,000		$1,007,000
Oklahoma	7,000		

Missouri Means Business.

The lower house of the Missouri legislature has passed the bill appropriating $150,000 for a state exhibit at the World's Fair, by an almost unanimous vote. The bill was immediately sent to the Senate, and passed its first reading.

The Educational Exhibit.

Hon. Thomas Hicknell, of Boston, has been requested by Hon. W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of Education, to take charge of the educational exhibit at the World's Fair.

THE DEATH ROLL.

GEN. JOE JOHNSON DEAD.

The Man Who Surrendered to Sherman Follows his Conqueror.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston died shortly after 11 o'clock, Saturday night, on March 23, at his residence on Connecticut avenue. The general had been suffering for the past three weeks with an affection of the heart, aggravated by a cold he caught soon after Gen. Sherman's funeral in New York. His physician had been trying to keep his strength up for some days, but his advanced age had given little hope for his recovery from the beginning of his illness.

Funeral services were held at St. John's Episcopal church, in Washington, D. C., Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, the rector, Dr. Douglass, conducting the ceremonies, after which the body was removed to Baltimore for interment at the Green Mount cemetery the same day. Only the simple burial service for the dead was read at the grave. All the ceremonies were simple and devoid of display, this being the expressed wish of the dead man and his relatives.

The honorary pall bearers were Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama; Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia; Hon. J. L. M. Curry; Gen. John G. Parker, U. S. A.; Gen. Charles W. Field; Gen. Harry Heth, rear admiral; Ca R. P. Rodgers, rear admiral; W. G. Temple; Gen. H. G. Wright; Gen. Benjamin W. Brice; Col. Archer Anderson, of Baltimore; Col. Edwin G. Harris; Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis and Fay Director James Watmough, of the navy.

Mr. P. T. Sherman, on behalf of the family of the late Gen. Sherman, sent the following from New York:

The family of Gen. Sherman desire to tender to the relatives of Gen. Johnston assurances of their profound sorrow and sympathy.

Bishop C. T. Quintard, of the Episcopal church in Tennessee, an old comrade and friend of Gen. Johnston, from Memphis, telegraphed:

Assure the immediate relatives of Gen. Johnston of my profound sympathy. He was one of my dearest friends. A prince among men has fallen.

[Gen. Johnston was the last, save Gen. Beauregard, of the six full generals of the Confederacy. He was born at Cherry Grove, Va., in 1807, and was graduated from West Point in 1829, in the same class with Gen. Robert E. Lee. He was appointed second lieutenant of the Fourth artillery, and first saw active service in the field in 1832 in the Black Hawk Indian expedition. He was in the Florida war in 1836, and was in aide-de-camp on Gen. Winfield Scott's staff in the Seminole war. He participated in all the important battles connected with Gen. Scott's campaigns in Mexico, from the taking of Vera Cruz to the capture of the City of Mexico. He was thrice brevetted for gallantry during this war, and in 1848 he was ordered out of the service as lieutenant-colonel of engineers, and was retained by Congress with his original rank of captain of topographical engineers. He was commissioned quartermaster-general of the United States army in June, 1860, and on the following April left to accept the Confederate service, in which as a major general of volunteers, he assisted Gen. Lee in the work of organizing the men who were pouring into Richmond. He was quartermaster-general, and was a lieutenant-general in the regular Confederate service, and was placed in command of Harper's Ferry. He joined forces with Beauregard, and participated in the second battle of Bull Run, fought in 1862. At the battle of Seven Pines he was wounded, and incapacitated for duty for about six months. His next service was as commander of the army of the Tennessee, succeeding the army of 1863 to occupancy his command, which had become demoralized by the defeat at Missionary Ridge. He was relieved of the command in July, 1864, by order of Mr. Davis, and was succeeded by Gen. Hood succeeding him. Early in 1865 Gen. Lee again assigned him to the command from which he had been relieved, and ordered him to drive back Sherman. Gen. Johnston gathered all the troops he could, forces with him and fight Sherman before Grant could come on, but Lee ordered that it was impossible for him to leave Virginia, as his forces were the unfortunate people on board the Utopia. So much so that four seamen were washed overboard and drowned from one of the warship's steam launches while taking part in the work of rescue.

Among the Utopia's officers and petty officers who were saved by the boats of the warships, were Capt. Mackenzie; the ship's doctor; boatswains; steward and carpenter.

The scene after the collision has probably never before been witnessed in the history of maritime disasters. On one side was the sinking passenger steamship crowded with about 700 emigrants who filled the air with wild, horrible appeals for help and shrieks of terror as they saw

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A DRUNKEN SON.

Senator Vance's Step-son Makes a Show of Himself at the White House.

Had President Harrison on Saturday night, March 21, sat, as he frequently does, upon the rear portico of the White House, he might have suffered serious bodily injury. A stepson of Senator Vance of North Carolina, raving like a madman and yelling his threats to "lick Mr. Harrison," was caught trying to break through the windows of the red room and safely incarcerated in a police station. This was not accomplished, however, until after a fierce fight, which finally ended in his being overpowered by three brawny policemen. He was finally bound with ropes and hurried behind the bars. Few except newspaper correspondents were aware of the exciting incident.

It was between 8 and 9 o'clock when Officer John M. Kenny, who was stationed at the door of the main entrance to the White House, was startled by a crash from the rear. He rushed through to the red room and discovered a powerfully built young man, naked, except for an undershirt, trousers and shoes, smashing the panes of glass in the big bow window. As the intruder rained blow after blow upon the heavy plates he kept shrieking:

"Where is the President? Where is the President? Let me at him and I'll knock h— out of him."

Kenny tried to raise the sash, at first, but was met by a storm of missiles, in the shape of broken bits of glass. He summoned help. Three stalwart officers leaped through the portico and grappled with the invader.

With fist, teeth and finger nails the fellow fought like a demon. His resistance was so desperate that it became necessary for Kenny to choke him almost into insensibility. After a five minutes' combat, during which Kenny and his brother officers were clawed as if by a coyote, the man was thrown and tied fast with ropes.

By this time the White House family had been aroused, but the President and Mrs. Harrison, as well as the rest, missed witnessing the melee. While the patrol wagon was on its way to the Executive Mansion examination was made as to the identity of the prisoner.

All that could be learned of him was that he was a relative of Senator Jones, of Arkansas. At last, however, he was recognized as Henry Martin, a stepson of Senator Zeb Vance, of North Carolina. Upon learning who the culprit was, the President very tenderly exclaimed, "Poor fellow! poor fellow!"

At first it was intended to send him to his home, No. 1637 Massachusetts avenue. He continued so violent, however, that it was deemed safer to lock him up where he could do no harm. Accordingly Martin, bound hand and foot, was bundled into a patrol wagon, and under a strong guard was driven to the First precinct station. Throughout the trip he filled the air with demoniacal yells, alternately cursing the President and his captors, and shouting?

"Mother! Mother! Oh, my mother!"

Martin was carried into a cell, and no sooner were his bonds thrown off than he renewed his screeching and danced and howled like a fiend. For a time it appeared that he would have to be placed in a straight jacket.

When old friends sought to quiet him he cursed and threatened them with death. One newspaper correspondent of whom he caught sight he threatened to shoot should anything appear as to the escapade in the newspapers. He kept crying continually for his mother, and at a late hour she appeared. She was overcome with grief and shame.

THE QUESTION OF INDEMNITY.

The Amount Will Not Exceed Seventy-Five Thousand Dollars.

The State department has heard nothing more from New Orleans, hence everything in relation to the late lynching is in statu quo. The Italian government has expressed its appreciation of the prompt and considerate action of the President. The question of indemnity has not been officially raised by Italy. The first solicitude of the Marquis of Rudini, as reported to Mr. Blaine, has been for the safety of the Italian community at New Orleans and his second for legal retribution upon the leaders of Saturday's mob. The government law officers are of the opinion that upon the facts of the case the families of the victims are entitled to indemnity from the municipal government of New Orleans. Should the Italian government decide to support the claims of its subjects to such an indemnity, the government here will lend its services to the recovery of the indemnity so far as desired. For the time being, however, Mr. Blaine and the President are both of the opinion that it would be more agreeable to our national sentiment to pay a reasonable indemnity direct from the United States treasury than to engage in the business of recovering damages from the city of New Orleans in any form of proceeding. It is estimated that a sufficient pecuniary indemnity to the families of the victims would call for an amount not exceeding $75,000; hence no question of cost will be involved in settling that branch of the matter to the satisfaction of the two powers.

BLAINE AND THE SEAL QUESTION.

He Is Making Rapid Progress Toward a Settlement of Difficulties.

The British minister had another conference with the secretary of State on March 17, in regard to the Behring sea fisheries. It was given out at the State department that the legal questions are first to be submitted for arbitration.

In the meantime Secretary Blaine will push forward for a settlement of the practical side of the whole question, namely, the preservation of the seals. This he hopes to accomplish by arranging for a convention with England, Russia, France, and possibly Germany, for the purpose of reaching a mutual agreement upon a close season to occur during an extended period of years, during which season it shall be unlawful for vessels of any nation to take seals.

The area to be covered by this proposed closed season would be not only Behring sea, but also several degrees of the Pacific ocean.

The result of such an agreement would be the repopulation of the seal islands and the preservation of the seal fur industry, which really is the whole practical point at issue in the controversy. It is thought that when the disputed points of international law are referred for arbitration there will be little difficulty in reaching an agreement having for its object the prevention of the extinction of the species of fur bearing seal.

FUTURE OF THE AMERICAN HOG.

Secretary Rusk Almost Ready to Apply the Inspection Law.

Secretary J. M. Rusk, of the department of Agriculture, and Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry, went to New York from Washington on March 18 to study some details prior to putting into operation the new law providing for the inspection of meats bound for foreign market. They were at the Fifth avenue hotel last evening.

Secretary Rusk talked with great enthusiasm of the future of the American hog. He said that he was nearly ready to start the machinery of the new law which calls for inspection. He had given considerable study to the subject and would make the rules as simple as possible. There would be no microscopic examinations of pork, except of such as was bound for countries which had shown fear of trichina.

He believed that the inspection law would satisfy France, Germany, and England, and he anticipated a large increase in the export of hog products to those countries. He believed Germany would make no objection to American pork, because it would be possible to show to that nation that it was for its own advantage to purchase here. He said the inspection which was called for in the new law would make necessary several officials in this city, although the number would be greatest at the slaughter houses in the West.

Treasurer Huston Ill.

Treasurer Huston is in bad health. It is said that he is very anxious to relinquish the treasurership and that he is personally embarrassed by the delay in the acceptance of his resignation which has been in the hands of the President since the 24th ultimo.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

FUGITIVES FROM BRITAIN.

The Detention of Those to be Extradited to English Officers.

The department of State issued a bulletin on March 24 in regard to the provisional detention of fugitives from justice in Great Britain, of which the following is a copy:

"The minister of the United States in London informs the department that inquiries are frequently made at the legation by officers of the London police who have received telegrams from police authorities or detective agencies in the United States asking for the arrest and detention of alleged fugitives from justice.

"In Great Britain a provisional warrant of arrest of a fugitive from justice, may be obtained from a judicial magistrate, but it is required that the application for the warrant shall have the sanction of the foreign government; when therefore the London police receive such a telegram as has been described, they at once apply to the minister of the United States, to ascertain whether he will authorize proceedings before a magistrate to be taken.

"Ministers of the United States are not authorized to request or sanction requests for the arrest of fugitives from justice without the instructions of this office.

"When therefore the minister of the United States in London is asked to sanction a complaint before a magistrate, based upon a request made by police authorities or detective agencies in this country, he is obliged to refuse.

"The proper course in such a case is for the authorities of the particular district in which the offense was committed to apply to the governor of the state in which such sub-district is situated, through whom the application for the intervention of the United States or of its representatives must come. The only exception to this rule is the city and county of New York, the prosecuting attorney of which is permitted to apply for provisional detention directly to this department, although the formal application for a requisition for surrender must come through the governor of the state.

"In applying to this department to secure the provisional detention of a fugitive in Great Britain the charge of crime must be briefly and clearly stated, and, unless there is some witness in Great Britain to identify the fugitive, a description of him should be furnished either to this department or to the London police. A positive assurance must also be given to this department that a warrant has been issued for his arrest in the place where the crime was committed. This is a necessary allegation under the British statute."

OUT GUNNING FOR A TREATY.

General Foster and Young Jim's Trip to Spain.

Gen. John Foster, formerly minister to Spain and Mexico, passed through London on March 18, in company with James G. Blaine, jr. After they had been elegantly entertained by United States Minister Lincoln they started for Paris.

A prophetic "tip" anent these gentlemen came from Madrid several days ago. It was something like this:

"Mr. James G. Blaine, the American minister of foreign affairs, is bent on concluding a commercial treaty of reciprocity with Spain, which will be of vast interest to Cuba. He has already started an ex-minister from Washington, who will come here and try his luck at treaty-making as Caleb Cushing, Mr. Lowell and others, and as even he himself, too, had done.

"Perhaps Mr. Blaine's zeal for his reciprocal trade plans will find favor in Spanish eyes. He must be prepared, however, to give largely of benefits if he expects Spain to hand over any portion of her Cuban trade.

"Will Mr. Blaine be liberal? Cuba is ready, doubtless. Most people are readier to give away the property of others than their own. Anyhow, just now Mr. Blaine has a big chance to succeed, if he only knows enough to give wisely."

MR. FOSTER IS AT THE HELM.

Rumored That He Will Make Changes in the Department.

It is rumored that as soon as Secretary Foster gets down to real business, he will make some changes in the Treasury department. The chief clerk has proved a very unpopular official, and is said to have a bad case of big head. He is one who is said to be likely to go. A deputy auditor and some other lesser lights are also mentioned for removal. This gossip does not come from the secretary, for he is not a man to talk of such things. When he gets ready to do a thing, he does it first and lets the talk come afterwards. There may be a shaking up in some of the other departments before long, also.

Will Senator Edmunds Resign?

A statement appeared in the Minneapolis *Tribune*, believed to be from ex-Senator Pierce, now editor of that paper, that Senator Edmunds expects to resign before the next meeting of the Senate.

GENERAL NEWS.

OPENING OF THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Programme for the October Ceremonies Has Been Completed.

The committee on ceremonies has made public an abstract of its voluminous report on the arranged programme for the dedication ceremonies at Chicago in October, 1892. The opening ceremony will be a grand military display Tuesday, Oct. 11. In this, 10,000 troops of the National Guard, and several regiments and batteries of United States regulars will participate. On the evening of this day it is proposed to give a series of tableaux, representing salient historical features in the life of Columbus.

Wednesday will be the main day of the dedication ceremonies, and will be ushered in by a national salute of 48 battery volleys, fired by all the batteries in attendance.

At 10 o'clock the troops will form and escort the President of the United States, the diplomatic corps and distinguished foreigners to the main building, where they will be greeted by the consolidated bands playing "America."

After the 48 states, represented by their governors and staffs, have followed, the programme of dedication exercises will be given.

In the evening there will be a continuation of tableaux representing historical events in American history.

On Thursday there will be a mammoth civic and industrial procession which will fully illustrate all departments of industry. There will also be a grand dedication ball in the evening.

Friday, October 14, the last day of the celebration, will be devoted to military exercises.

The receipt by Secretary Dickinson of a telegram from Secretary of the Treasury Foster, in regard to funds for a meeting of the commission, has brightened prospects and it is now thought the full commission will meet here in April as originally proposed.

G. A. R. SILVER ANNIVERSARY.

It will be Celebrated Generally on April 6.

Commander-in-chief Veazey has issued a general order for the observance of the silver anniversary of the Grand Army, April 6, 1891. It is ordered that all posts will hold on the evening of that day a public commemorative meeting, notice of which must be given every comrade, and special invitations extended to Sons of Veterans, the Woman's Relief Corps, and kindred organizations; also to the clergy, press, school children and citizens generally. The preparation of a programme is left to the discretion of local posts.

Berlin and Vienna by 'Phone.

Preparations are being made to establish communication by telephone between Berlin and Vienna.

THE GHOST DANCES HAVE CEASED.

The Indian Agent at Standing Rock Talks on the Indians.

Major James McLaughlin, Indian agent at Standing Rock, says the ghost dancing terminated with the war last December. He is confident that the dance will not be resumed on the reservation this spring. There has been little communication between the Standing Rock Indians and those of the Rosebud and Pine Ridge agency since the first of the year, which is an indication of peace.

It is probable that the next trouble experienced will be with the Shoshones, who lives just across the line, in Manitoba. They have a bad disposition toward the United States and have become insolent on account of their residence in another country. These Reds were formerly inhabitants of the United States, but after the New Ulm, Minn. butchery, in which they were leading participants, they settled across the border. They have always kept up a sort of relationship with the Dakota Sioux, and are constant breeders of mischief.

BUYING SEED GRAIN FOR FARMERS.

Many Applied for Aid Who Were Not in Need of It.

The railroad commissioners have made their first tour of examination in the ten Kansas counties for which money was appropriated to purchase seed grain, and returned to Topeka on March 24. It is intimated that 20,000 bushels of spring wheat will supply seed to those who stand in the most urgent need.

There were 340 applicants for aid to Judge Humphrey at Hayes City, in Ellis county. After a examination Judge Humphrey found only 29 who were in actual need of aid from the state. Graham, Seward and Meade counties yet remain to be visited. The commissioners declare that the people are in a much better condition than they were reported to be.

Ex-Governor Anthony stated that in the counties which he visited the wheat had gone into the hands of money lenders, who were demanding their pounds of flesh. These men furnish the farmers with seed wheat under a contract which obligates the farmers to give one-third of the crop in payment.

MURDERED A UNION OFFICER.

A Pennsylvanian Arrested for a Crime Committed During the War.

On the night of August 3, 1864, Lieut. J. Stewart Robinson, of the United States army, was shot and killed at Wilkesbarre, Pa., while searching for deserters from the Union ranks. Three young men—Elias Young, Thomas Smith and Miner Smith—were suspected of being guilty of the crime, but sufficient evidence to warrant their arrest could not be obtained. Miner Smith died several years ago. The mystery was cleared on Monday last when Thomas Smith called on District Attorney Dart and made a statement to the effect that the suspected men were the murderers of Robinson. He says that they all fired at the lieutenant on the fatal night when commanded to halt while driving on the highway. Elias Young is now a resident of Jackson county. He was arrested and taken to Wilkesbarre charged with murder.

ANNA DICKINSON IS IMPROVING.

Her Sister Looks for a Complete Recovery of the Famous Lecturer.

The following letter concerning the condition of Anna Dickinson has been received by T. H. Brand, of Albany, N. Y., from Anna's sister:

"I want to thank you for your words of truth and sympathy for my sister. She has spoken of you to me, and of advising with you as a friend in business matters. You are right in what you think of her illness, a severe nervous rest, the doctors say, that she needs, and she is having it, with all possible kind care and attention. They have already persuaded her to take regular meals, and she is beginning to secure natural sleep at night, so there is every hope of her early improvement in health. They say she could go abroad to Carlsbad Springs for a time and then have a southern winter. If the men and newspapers who say they are going to help her to funds will really do so, there is no doubt that she will yet be able to do good work in the world again."

TELLS OF A HIDDEN TREASURE.

A Spaniard's Peculiar Request Made on His Death Bed.

An old citizen of Creston, Iowa., has received a letter from a priest in Lisbon, Spain, appraising him of the fact that a Spanish exile, who was formerly his associate as an employe of the Burlington round-house had just died, leaving him $5,000 upon the following conditions:

The citizen is to give the priest a bond in the sum of $40,000 guaranteeing that he will unearth and restore to the Spaniard's only heir, a daughter, jewels to the value of $40,000 buried in Creston. A chart giving the exact location of the treasure is to be sent the citizen on receipt of the bond.

THE MAFIA IS NOT CRUSHED.

Warnings Sent Out to People Who Talk Too Plainly.

Dispatches from Texas say that the New Orleans Mafia are sending threatening letters to persons who have expressed disapproval of their methods. As a result of his free expression of conviction that the New Orleans killing of Mafia members was right, John Laing, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Houston, is in receipt of a letter purporting to have been signed by Mafia authority warning him to keep his mouth shut or he will be done for. It is written in red ink with the customary skull and cross bones and there is no mistaking the intent of the warning.

THE FAMOUS MAXWELL GRANT.

Seventeen Hundred Thousand Acres of Land Sold.

It is announced at Denver, Col., that the famous Maxwell land grant, containing 1,700,000 acres of land has been sold. The price is not mentioned. It is the largest deal ever recorded in the West. The agent who made the deal has been in New York for the past three months, where he has been negotiating for it, but will say very little about the matter. The company is stocked for $10,000,000. The final payment is to be made in about three months when the company will take possession of the lands.

TO EXPLORE THE DEATH VALLEY.

Signal Officer Cleary Volunteers His Services to the Government.

J. Cleary, of the signal service station at Kansas City, Mo., started March 20, for California, under orders from headquarters. He will proceed to "Death Valley," in the southwestern part of the California desert, and to make a minute study of the atmospheric conditions and phenomena. The signal service has long been endeavoring to collect statistics regarding "Death Valley," but on account of the danger of residence there has never ordered any one to make the investigation. Mr. Cleary volunteered his services, and they were accepted.

The Fortune of the Late Prince.

The fortune of the late Prince Napoleon, amounting to £12,000 yearly, is divided among his children—£6,000 going to Prince Louis, and £3,000 each to Prince Victor and Princess Letitia. It is stated that all the manuscripts and historical documents are left to Prince Louis. King Humbert has forbidden Prince Victor to issue a manifesto from Italy.

Struck a Vein of Gold.

It is learned that a 15-inch vein of sand near Boston, Mo., has been discovered which is rich with gold.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

SENATOR FELTON.

The California Legislature Elects a Republican.

The ballot on which Charles N. Felton was elected senator was the eighth taken in joint convention of the legislature on March 20.

The ballot on the first call stood: Estes, 40; Felton, 40; Johnston, 4; Heacock, 4; Blanchard, 1. Twenty-three Democratic votes were cast for White. Before the vote was announced, a number of changes were made to Felton and finally it became a stampede which, when once begun, was complete and the ballot was announced as follows; Estee, 15; Felton, 75; Johnston, 1; Heacock, 4; White, (Democratic), 24.

[Charles N. Felton was born in Erie county, New York, in 1732. He received an academic education and removed to California where he was assistant treasurer and treasurer of the mint at San Francisco for six years. He was elected to the legislature of California for two terms and was elected to the Forty-Ninth Congress and re-elected to the Fiftieth Congress.]

MINNESOTA WILL REGRET IT.

A Move to Kill the Windom Statue Bill.

Three weeks ago Mr. Reeve introduced into the Minnesota legislature, a bill to appropriate $20,000 for securing and placing in the national capitol statues of the late Gen. Sibley and Secretary Windom. It is now proposed to cut Secretary Windom out of the bill, the claim being made that he was not for some years previous to his death a resident of this state. The bill was reported back on March 18 with the name of Mr. Windom stricken out, and the amount reduced to $10,000. What action will be taken by the House can not be predicted.

Iowa Farmers.

The Iowa Farmers Alliance has completed its state organization and adopted a constitution similar to the Kansas alliance. The following officers were elected: President, J. M. Joseph; Vice President, Daniel Campbell; Secretary, Geo. B. Long; State treasurer, T. H. Griffith. At an open meeting the national president Polk, of Virginia, spoke three hours. Congressman-elect Otis of Kansas, also spoke.

EXCITEMENT IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

The People Nearly in Arms Over the Action of England.

Great excitement exists in Newfoundland over the action of Imperial government in referring only one feature of the fisheries troubles with France to arbitration, and the attempted passage of an act through the British parliament to coerce Newfoundland into carrying out the *modus vivendi*.

Despatches were submitted to the legislature Saturday which showed that, although the British government determined months ago to introduce a coercion law into parliament, and privately notified Governor O'Brien to that effect, they instructed him not to inform the Newfoundland government of this intention until the bill was formally introduced into the House of Lords. The knowledge of this fact has set the people wild. In the legislature party lines have been obliterated and the most violent speeches have been made by men on both sides of the House, denouncing "The cowardly and treacherous conduct of the British government."

Delegates will be appointed to immediately proceed to London to formally protest, not only against the enactment of the coercion law, but also against the reference of any portion of the fisheries question to arbitration, without the whole question is referred. The delegates, however, do not expect to accomplish anything, and in this event the legislature will pass resolutions setting forth that by the neglect and ill treatment of a century England has forfeited all claims to further allegiance. A formal appeal will then be made to the United States for protection, and for admission as a state of the republic.

MONTANA'S FUTURE IS BRIGHT

Good Crops and Grazing Lands Promised For This Summer.

Those who have been out upon the ranges in Montana recently state that cattle and sheep are in excellent condition. It was feared the heavy snow storm that occurred in February and early this month would result in serious losses in live stock in Montana.

Recent Chinook winds, however, have melted off much of the snow from the ranges, and as the season is so far advanced there is little or no further danger to the stock interests. The frequent and heavy snows that have fallen in Montana during the past few weeks indicate that the drouth is broken and give assurance of abundant grass and excellent crops.

The prospect of a large immigration to Montana the present year is excellent. The rapid construction of railroads throughout the state is constantly opening up new fields for enterprise. It is generally believed that the population of Montana will be nearly doubled during the next two years.

ENCOURAGING REPORTS RECEIVED.

The Wheat Outlook in Kansas is Unusually Good.

Reports received at the agricultural department from the counties of Kansas, bring encouraging news regarding the wheat outlook. In 45 of the counties reporting, the crop is in fine condition, and better than ever before reported in the history of the state. The open winter and frequent rains and snows have put the ground in splendid condition. In Ellis and adjoining counties the growing wheat is advanced beyond the condition of any previous year at this time. It is reported a syndicate of English and Eastern capitalists are investing in the salt fields, and making large purchases of improved and unimproved lands.

TO STAND IN LINE A MONTH.

Citizens Eager to Take Up Government Land.

Intense excitement prevails at Ashland, Wisconsin, over the large tract of Omaha adjustment lands to be opened for filing on April 18. Although it is yet nearly thirty days off the men started to form in line to remain there night and day, but the police authorities would not allow this and dispersed them after some resistance. Numbers of men are going there every day to make filings, and a lively time is anticipated.

Deadly Pork Disease.

At the village of Centerville, Wis., four critical cases trichinosis, caused by eating raw or partly cooked ham, exist. The sick are confined to two families, but it is expected that others will be affected, as the diseased meat was partaken of generally. Examined under the microscope it was found to be fairly swarming with the deadly parasites.

The Chinese Cannot Land.

The Judicial committee of the privy council on March 19, on the appeal of the colony of Victoria, Australia, confirmed the right of the colonial government to prevent the landing of Chinese immigrants in Victoria.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, 30c.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, BEECHAM'S PILLS For Bilious and Nervous Disorders "Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents, BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IS EMPEROR WILLIAM INSANE?

Strange Stories Told About his Mental Condition.

A dispatch from Berlin, Germany, recently, says that serious reports are current there about the mental condition of the emperor. As it would be a criminal offense to say anything openly on the subject, the expressions of opinion are ambiguous or their meaning is conveyed by winks and silence. Certain it is, however, that the emperor's mental peculiarities are the subject of the gravest apprehensions and that he is being observed with anxiety by his own servants and with watchful curiosity by the representatives of foreign states. These peculiarities have taken their alarming form of development since the failure of the Empress Frederick's visit to Paris. Before that, when things went smoothly, the kaiser was demonstrative and arrogant, but no more so than was expected in a young man suddenly elevated to imperial power.

In the face of disappointment he has become irritable and more eccentric in manner. It is stated that he has twice summoned Caprivi to the palace after midnight without any conceivable emergency and that he has alarmed the palace guard by his sudden appearance in full uniform at times when he was supposed to be in bed. His views on public questions have lost what little coherence they had. At one time he denounces the conservatives, and at another the social democrats. As emperor he has it in his power to involve the nation in war and it is rumored in Berlin that Count Schouvaloff has stated, since his return to Russia, that the conduct of the kaiser should be weighed only as that of an irresponsible person.

The arrest of Rector Vogel, of Berlin college, on a charge of lese majestas, or minor treason, has occasioned no little surprise. It is, however, understood to be an outcome of the kaiser's sensitiveness to criticism. Although the charge made against Vogel is of a different character, according to Berlin dispatches, the real motive for his prosecution is said to be a remark which he made to the effect that the kaiser did not understand educational matters any more than he did military matters. This was reported to the kaiser and Vogel has since been a marked man.

THE COMING CONTEST IN CORK.

Parnell and Healy to Run a Red-hot Race.

The London *Times* of March 24 says that Mr. Parnell, having announced that he had sent his application for the Chiltern Hundreds to Mr. Nolan, Mr. Healy has sent his application to Sir Thomas Esmonde for simultaneous presentation with that of Mr. Parnell.

The *Times* adds: "A contest in Cork must follow unless Mr. Parnell tries to escape by pleading some flaw in the procedure of his opponent. If he decides to fight, it is the plain duty of the Unionists to join in the coming battle. The Conservatives should therefore start a candidate, for in the division of their foes lies the Unionists opportunity.

CORK, March 24.—Mr. Timothy D. Healy, who was assaulted yesterday in this city, in the dressing room of the Victoria hotel by Mr. O'Brien Dalton, when interviewed by an Associated Press representative upon the subject to-day, said: "I was offering my hand in friendly greeting to Mr. Dalton, when he rushed in upon and hit me a terrific blow in the face, smashing my spectacles and forcing some of the broken glass into my face. The injury to my right eye causes intense pain. No, I shall not prosecute him. I freely forgive him, for he has done good work for his country. Besides, he is going to be tried by the government."

CANADIAN FARMERS ARE IN LINE.

They Have Organized a Society Similar to the American Alliance.

The farmers are uniting at Beamesville, Ontario, and in other parts of Ontario under the name of the Ontario Farmers' union. The movement is similar to that of the Farmers' Alliance in the United States. Their objects are to unite the farmers for the protection of their interests, socially, politically and financially. The organization is only a year old, but has made good progress.

Frightful Accident.

A frightful accident occurred on the morning of March 19, directly opposite the famous Bridal Veil falls, above Georgetown, Col., in which 10 people were tumbled down a mountain side by wagon overturning, and eight of them were killed.

Secretary Blaine's Condition.

Secretary Blaine is in good health, with the exception of a slight touch of the gout. This necessarily confines him to his house, but does not interfere in the least with the dispatch of public business requiring his attention.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The only disturbing element in the financial situation at New York during the past week was that arising from the gold exports, and the action of the government in refusing to furnish bars to the exporters. There is, of course, no reason why we shall not put any obstacles we may choose in the way of allowing gold to leave the country, so long as the constitutional provision that no export tax be levied is obeyed. We doubt if the law giving the secretary of the Treasury power to refuse gold bars for shipment if he shall choose will diminish gold exports by a dollar, yet it will be excellent as affording an object lesson to the American people, and calling their attention to the drift of gold either forward or backward across the Atlantic.

The money market for the past week has been easy, notwithstanding gold exports and continual drain of currency to the West and the consequent diminution of the bank reserves in New York. The heavy disbursements from the Treasury are confidently looked upon as affording the necessary relief to the market for the next few weeks. Money on call loaned at 4@2 per cent, averaging 3, at which figures renewals were made. The demand for time money was not very brisk, but was fully up to the offerings, rates remaining unchanged at 4@4 per cent for 60 days and 5 per cent for from three to six months on good Stock Exchange collateral. Of the foreign money situation, a cable dispatch of March 22, from London, says:

Discount was firm during the past week at 2⅝ for three months and 2 for short. The reports of large drafts of gold going to Montevideo in connection with the loan of £7,000,000 negotiated by Uruguay tend to cause a hardening of the money rates. Business on the stock exchange was very inactive, and there will be no revival until after the Easter holidays. The house will close from March 25 to March 31.

In spite of the paucity of transactions prices are generally improved. Rupee paper fluctuated and closed yesterday ½ lower on the week. In foreign securities the feature was the strength of Argentine nationals, the recovery ranging from 1½ to 2½. Argentine provincials continued to rise until advices from Buenos Ayres announced that the coupons of the loans of 1883 and 1886 would not be met. There was some buying of Costa Rican securities, which advanced 2½. Chilians were a fraction higher. Mexican to gained 1⅛.

STOCKS.—The New York market still retains its extreme dullness. During the past week the chief feature was a decline, consequent upon the shipment of $3,000,000 in gold to Europe, though this was practically recovered when the fact became known that the Bank of England had increased its stock of gold and had not changed its rate of discount from 3 per cent. The cold fact as to Wall street seems to be that the process of readjustment after the upheaval of last November is not yet completed, and it may take months yet until the disturbances which have followed in prices, credits and investments shall bring them into such new relations as shall make a stable foundation for the rise in price of all dividend-paying stocks which is inevitable.

SILVER.—There was a slight fall in the price of bar silver in London and New York in the early part of the week, which was, however, followed by recovery, and seems to have been merely a fluctuation due to the condition of Indian exchange in London. Over 150,000 ounces of silver were shipped from New York to Brazil and China during the week, and the stock of silver bullion represented by certificates has fallen to 6,065,000 ounces. The market rate of bullion in London on March 20 was 45 3-16d., and in New York 99 cents.

THE WEEKLY TRADE BAROMETER,

Prices Have Advanced—The Money Market is Easier—Prospects Bright.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York March 21, says: There is found in almost all quarters a feeling of confidence as to the future. Though the present effect of short crops is felt in the northwest, the prospect for the coming season is exceptionally bright.

Sales of wool in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, show an increase over last year of 20 per cent. The boot and shoe business is retarded by speculation in hides and leather, as prices of goods are no higher than a year ago, but while buyers are cautious they are numerous and the shops are fairly well supplied with orders. The iron trade shows no change, buyers believing that as soon as the demand for consumption increases no strikes nor shut downs will restrict production. Rails are stiffer, and the demand for structural iron is better. The glass trade is fair, with prices unchanged and lead is firmer, but copper weaker. The general average of prices is still advancing, having risen half of 1 per cent for the past week.

At Philadelphia the iron trade is dull, and the trade in liquors and tobacco is quiet. Pittsburg notes no change in iron except growing scarcity; the Monongahela coal mines are busy. Chicago reports decrease compared with last year, in corn, barley, lard and butter, and a decrease of half in dressed beef, but an increase in oats, rye, cured meats, hides and wool. In dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, trade is larger than one year ago. At New Orleans trade is fair; at Memphis lethargic with slow collections, at Little Rock, money is tight, but Savannah reports receipts of 1,000,000 bales of cotton in a year, and reports bright prospects.

The money markets are easier at most of the interior cities, including Chicago and Boston. At New York rates have changed but little, 2½ to 3 per cent on call, but there is some difficulty in obtaining commercial loans. The treasury has put out $2,000,000 more money than it has taken in during the week, besides issuing $1,000,000 more silver notes.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days were 275, as compared with 282 last week.

ON THE N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

Dullness the Ruling Feature in the Eastern Markets.

WALL STREET, March 24.—11 a. m.—The dullness in the stock market, which has grown so oppressive during the last two weeks, seemed at its height this morning, when the few stocks which have remained some interest subsided into the same rut that the general list is in. The trading developed no feature until Rock Island became more active and weak in the latter portion of the hour, though first prices were generally lower and a heavy tone prevailed throughout. The changes in quotations were in all cases insignificant and the trading barren of meaning. Toward the end of the hour the slight tendency in prices was upward again, and at 11 o'clock the market was dull and stagnant at about opening prices.

NOON.—Money on call easy at 2@3. The stock market after 11 o'clock remained without movement or feature of any kind, the monotony not being relieved by a spurt of animation in any stock, and at noon it was intensely dull and stagnant, generally at a shade under first prices.

1 p. m.—Money closed 2½@3½. Bar silver 99⅞. In the stock market after 12 o'clock the dullness was as usual increased, but the tendency in prices was rather upward, and Chicago gas broke the monotony by an advance of ¾ per cent to 44½, but the rest of the list failed to respond to this movement, and the market closed dull and stagnant at a shade under opening prices as a rule.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, March 25, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	March 24.	March 17.
U. S. 4's, coupons	125½	125
U. S. 4's registered	125½	125
Pac. 6's of '95	119	121

MONEY, STREET, New York, March 25.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 738,200
Loans, increase	3,950,200
Specie, increase	75,400
Legal tenders, increase	87,800
Deposits, increase	3,465,600
Circulation, decrease	24,800

The banks now hold $2,005,325 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Atch	27⅝	27⅝	26¾	27
A. C. O.	25	25	25	25
Can. Sout	49½	49¾	49½	49¾
C. C. C.	59⅝	59⅞	59¼	59⅜
C. B. & Q.	79	79⅛	78¾	78¾
C. Gas Trust	43¾	44⅛	43¾	44
Del. Lack	134⅜	134⅜	133¾	133¾
Denv. Pfd	75	75½	75	75
Hock. Val	20¾	20¾	20¾	20¾
J. C	188	188	188	188
Lead Tr	18¼	18¼	18	18¼
Lake Shore	110	110	110	110
Lou. & Nash	74	74	73¾	74
L. E	32	32¼	32	32⅛
Mo. Pac	67¾	67¾	67¼	67½
N. P	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾
N. P., pfd	55	55	54¾	54¾
N. W	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾
N. W., pfd	140¾	140¾	140¾	140¾
N. Y. C	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾
N. A	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
N. E	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾
N. J	27	27	27	27
R. T	17¾	17¾	17¾	17¾
R. I	68	68¼	67¾	68
Reading	39¾	40	39¾	39¾
Silver	99	99	99	99
A. S. R	75¾	75¾	75¾	75¾
St. Paul	85¾	85¾	85¾	85¾
T. C. I	38	38¼	38	38¼
U. Pac	47	47	47	47
W. L	44¾	44¾	44¾	44¾
W. L., pfd	71	71¾	71	71¾
Wabash pfd	80	80	79¾	79¾
W. U	80	80	79¾	79¾

Trade.

There was pretty good movement of goods of various kinds during the past week. The spring trade will be a satisfactory one.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Best dairy, 28c; creamery, 30c.

Eggs—Fresh, 20c.

Poultry—Live, spring, 6@6½c; veal, 8c; mutton, 5@6c; dressed hogs, $4 85@4 90.

Hides—Cured steers, 6@6½c; cured bull, 4@5c; heavy steers, green, 5c; light, green, No. 2, 4c; heavy cows, green, 4c; light, green, 3c; kip, green, 5c; market steady.

Poultry—Chickens, young, 12c; old, 11c; turkeys, 15c, dressed; ducks and geese, same as chickens.

Game—$1 75@2 75 per bushel.

Potatoes—$1 00 per bushel by the car 10c.

The Markets This Forenoon—Wheat Higher—Corn Higher and Firm.

The markets were excited and higher this forenoon, on cables, which show leaders ruling higher prices and able to sustain the advances, owing to Chicago and Toledo strength. Wheat is 1c, and at Toledo